Sons and Daughters of California

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Fr. Junipero Serra

Father of the Missions

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California

The Empire Beautiful

PIONEERS

SONS AND

DAUGHTERS

HER GREAT BAYS, HARBORS

MINES, ORCHARDS AND VINEYARDS

OLIVE, LEMON AND ORANGE GROVES

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HER MEN AND WOMEN, A PROPHECY OF THE COMING RACE

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INTRODUCTION

THE West now enters on the heritage
Won from his mighty ancestors,
The seeds, the gold, the gems, the silent harps
That lie deep buried with memories
Of the pioneer.

"The history of the world," says Carlyle, "is but the biography of great men;" then the history of men and women must necessarily be the truest representation of their home land; and the chief glory of a state or nation is its sons and daughters; hence we have called our souvenir, "Sons and Daughters of California." California, the Empire Beautiful, the Italy of the western world. As the highest civilization and ethical culture are possible only where nature's magnificent surroundings call forth the grandest inspiration, and create in the soul a yearning for the ideal, it is not presumptuous to claim that this new Italy will be the fountain of all the arts, the cradle of all ennobling thought, the birthplace of the "sum and crown" of manly worth and womanly virtue.

In the olden times to be a Roman was a greater honor than to be a king; but in the "world's great 'morrows" to be a Californian the honor will not be less; for is not his heritage charged with the awe and glories of a past made brilliant by the sacrifice of self in heroic achievement? From the far-off tread of those grave Franciscan fathers we seem to hear a strange, far music, as if those giant souls had breathed upon the indifferent air the invisible germ of harmony, and that all our clustered gold and garnered good are but fulfilments of forgotten prayer.

"The touch of an Eternal Presence thrills
The fringes of the sunsets and the hills."

They raised the cross, builded the missions, and brought the peaceful olive bough, where still its dove-gray branches bend in gentle benediction on our land. When those lonely, reverent priests planted the seed of love that blesses all mankind, by Balboa's sea, they made high heritage for a coming race.

Then came the Argonauts, men of great qualities. In the early days it was only the rugged, noble type which sought these far-west shores in search of gold; it is the honor, the moral worth, that ever has and ever will be recognized in the brave pioneer, that gives to this new western chivalry distinctive characteristics.

And the loyal, loving, pioneer mother, what a debt of gratitude we owe her! She belonged not to the petty circumstance which makes up the ordinary lot of womankind. She faced unflinchingly the dangers of the vast, untracked west, endured the hardships of long travel under solemn scenes, made live by human heart-throbs, with heroic fortitude never surpassed. She hallowed with immortal tears the bloody sweats of privation and toil, and bore the burden of men's hopes. Yet no soul was ever more tenderly affectionate.

"A woman mixed of such fine elements
That, were all virtue and religion dead,
She'd made them newly, being what she was."

The generation of Argonauts is fast slipping away; but the new generation, drinking deeply of the spirit of their fathers, has set a pace full of promise for our Golden West. In this state and other lands California's sons can be found active in the forum of events, upon the bench of the highest courts, holding the reins of government, and controlling the minds of men by their oratory or with their pens. Nurtured under our sunny skies, they have taken their place among the foremost of the civilized world, and are exerting an influence that is doing much in shaping the destiny of

the nation, exalting that which will be enduring and uplifting. On the stage, in the drama, the opera, and the concert, fair Californiennes have thrilled thousands in our own and foreign lands that have thronged to do them honor.

Small wonder, then, that the development of our state should savor of an Aladdin dream. California, with her great mountains, her waterfalls, her fertile valleys, her blue skies, her exhaustive mineral treasures, her fruits, vineyards, and flowers, stretching out in an endless panorama of God's master touches, has been stamped by the hand of Fate, and destined for empire. What an incomparable heritage! The passing generation seems dimly conscious of the great possibilities which lie before it.

For the love of the state, and to perpetuate the memories which consecrate the past, to emphasize every ennobling endeavor which dignifies the present and idealizes the future, we have undertaken the work of producing this souvenir. In it we have had the sympathy and hearty cooperation of the Grand Officers of both the Native Sons of the Golden West and Native Daughters of the Golden West, the officiary of the Parlors of the state, the press, and California's foremost men and women in all walks of life. We are grateful to each and all who have aided in the production of this tribute to our beloved country, "beautiful as blossomed spring."

MRS. J. J. OWEN.

Lo! here upon the world's extreme
We stand with lifted arms, and dare
By thine eternal arm to swear,
Our country, which so fair we deem,

Shall be so ruled by right and grace
That men shall say, "Oh, drive afield
The lawless eagle from the shield,
And call an angel to the place!"

—*Ambrose Bierce.*

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United States Senator

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Mayor of San Francisco

MARION DE VRIES
M. C., 55th Congress, U S

DISTINGUISHED NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST

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PROPRIETORS OF THE THREE GREAT DAILIES OF CALIFORNIA

A KINGDOM OF GOLD AND GLORY

ONE of the sweetest elements in the life of a person is the mournful memory of the loved and lost—the subdued and chastened melancholy that sanctifies the departed—the joy that nurses recollection with a jealous pain—the strange beauty of the spirit that is "dear as remembered kisses after death."

Diviner still are those sublime chapters of humanity's history that record the epochs of increased liberty, of new-born civilizations, of inextinguishable heroics and imperishable martyrdoms. Even the conquests of Alexander and Cæsar over wild and savage people, much as there was of cruelty in such triumphs, have power, after thousands of years, to profoundly move us.

How deeply are we stirred when we think of the Pilgrim Fathers and the *Mayflower!* How the universal heart thrills over the indomitable souls of the old colonial days! But when we turn from the cold gray dawns, cheerless sunsets, granite New England hills, somber woods, and sluggish streams that lose themselves in the bitter, moon-mad Atlantic—when we turn from the Puritan east to the immeasurable glories of the west, to the giant trees of the Sierras, that whisper always and only of eternity, to the mountain peaks, whose feet are sandaled in gold, whose bodies are robed in crimson clouds, and whose heads are pillars of the porch of heaven, to the peaceful expanse of ten thousand miles of sweet, salt, singing sea, to the warmth, passion, color, and luminous beauties of our California, we can but marvel at the great perspective, which art would fain give to a picture of the old pioneer days.

What memories of genius awake as we indite the names of some of the earlier explorers and settlers of California! What magic will forever span the chasms of history in the spangling halos about their names! Serra, the poor Spanish priest, who first came and conquered. Serra, who came by sea to save souls. Fremont, who blazed forests and found the path to El Dorado. Sutter, who faced the grizzly and inscribed Eureka on the flag of the new empire of gold. Joaquin Miller and Bert Harte, who, under the spell of preternatural inspiration, have made "undying music in the world." Baker and Fitch, of silver tongue and golden mouth. Lick, who set a sentinel for all the stars. Stanford, maligned and misunderstood, who, in philanthropic grief, yet built in love for all mankind an enduring monument of good.

But of those whose spirits burned with equal ardor—who, departing from the four corners of the globe with morning in their eyes, fell by the wayside from thirst, disease, weariness, and poisoned Indian arrows, and, forgotten, sleep in unknown graves; of the obscure brave who found no gleaming balm for their wounds at the end of the ever-flitting rainbow; of the heroic men and martyred women, whom alkali wastes and brackish waters choked into the long silence—of all those for whom never came the dawn above the night of despair, we here would pen a sacred, "In memoriam." But farewell to the tomb of the past, already emptied by the resurrection of to-day. Let pessimists doubt; let critics carp of the evil of the times; we turn our face toward the dawn, and in dim yet certain vision see for the future of our pioneers and their descendants the transfiguration of civilization.

The glory of being a Pioneer of the Golden West becomes greater day by day, because a diminishing body makes the possibility rarer, while the honor of being a Native Son is continually expanded by virtue of an increasing membership of strong elements and varied intelligence.

Death gives the pioneer a splendid immortality; life yields the Native Son a greater power for usefulness and good; the one receives the laurel, the other enters the race; the one is near the ripening fruit of a noble past, the other is a blossom of prophecy for an exalted future. Remarkable contrast of life! Profound beauty of death! "Everything I have loved, won, and lost; all that I was and am to-day," might say the Pioneer, "is passing from me toward the sunset."

"All for which I aspire—all that I may be," answers the Son, "I hear in the fairy music that opens with the crimson dawn." If the Native Son cherish the fine sense of honor, imitate the matchless courage, and follow the splendid example of the Pioneer, his hereafter in California will burst the boundaries of the state and adorn the civilization of the world.

EDWARD E. COTHRAN.

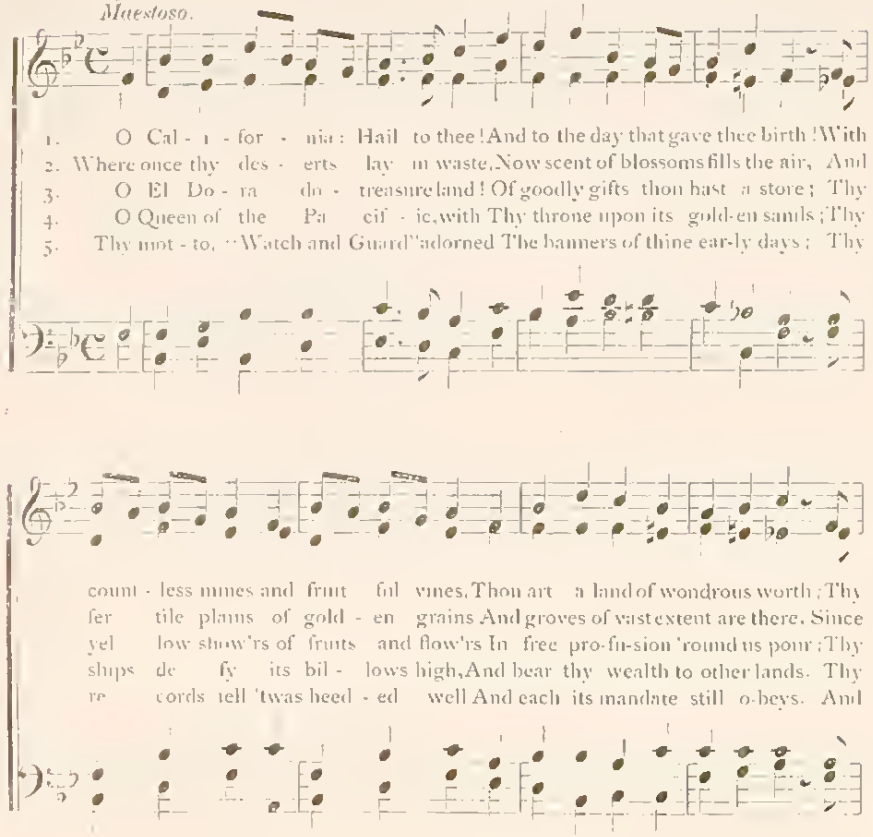
Dedicated to the People of the Golden State.

HAIL CALIFORNIA.

STATE SONG.

Words and Music by JOSEPHINE GRO.

Allegro moderato.
Maestoso.


1. O Cal - i - for - nia: Hail to thee! And to the day that gave thee birth! With
2. Where once thy des - erts lay in waste, Now scent of blossoms fills the air, And
3. O El Do - ra do - treasure land! Of goodly gifts thou hast a store; Thy
4. O Queen of the Pa cif - ic, with Thy throne upon its gold-en sands; Thy
5. Thy mot - to, "Watch and Guard" adorned The banners of thine ear-ly days; Thy
count - less mines and fruit ful vines, Thou art a land of wondrous worth; Thy
fer tile plains of gold - en grains And groves of vast extent are there. Since
yel low show'rs of fruits and flow'rs In free pro-fu-sion 'round us pour; Thy
ships de fy its bil - lows high, And bear thy wealth to other lands. Thy
re cords tell 'twas heed - ed well And each its mandate still o-beys. And

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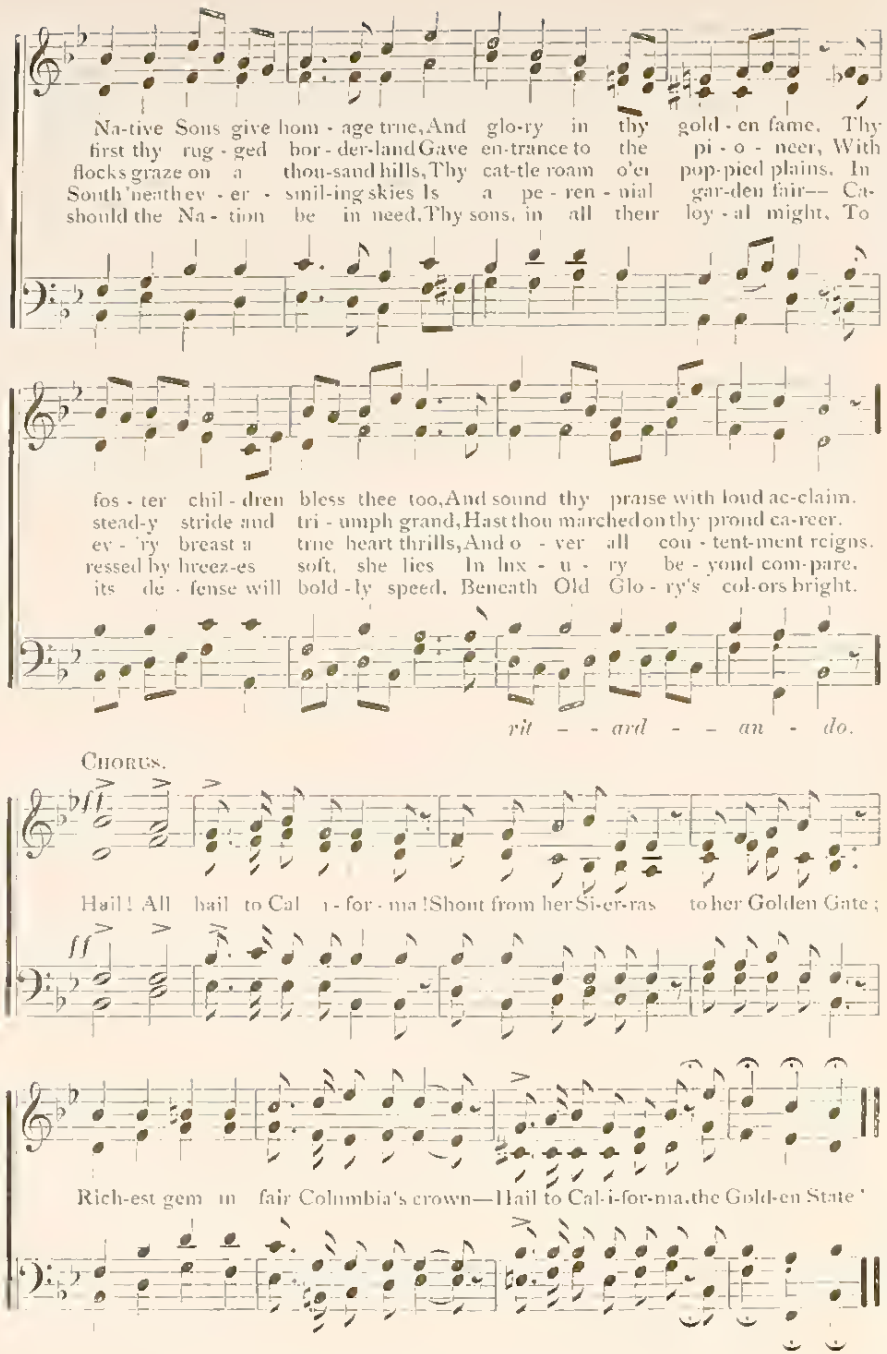

Na-tive Sons give hom - age true, And glo-ry in thy gold - en fame. Thy
first thy rug - ged bor - der-land Gave en-trance to the pi - o - neer, With
flocks graze on a thou-sand hills, Thy cat-tle roam o'er pop-pied plains. In
South 'neath ev - er - smil-ing skies Is a pe - ren - nial gar-den fair— Ca-
should the Na - tion be in need, Thy sons, in all their loy - al might, To
fos - ter chil - dren bless thee too, And sound thy praise with loud ac-claim.
stead-y stride and tri - umph grand, Hast thou marched on thy proud ca-reer.
ev - 'ry breast a true heart thrills, And o - ver all cou - tent-ment reigns.
ressed by breez-es soft, she lies In lux - u - ry be - yond com-pare.
its de - fense will bold - ly speed, Beneath Old Glo - ry's col-ors bright.
rit - - ard - - an - do.
CHORUS.
Hail! All hail to Cal i - for - nia! Shout from her Si-er-ras to her Golden Gate;
Rich-est gem in fair Columbia's crown—Hail to Cal-i-for-nia, the Gold-en State!

Published by THE WHITAKER & RAY CO., 723 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

MRS. JOSEPHINE GRO

MRS. JOSEPHINE GRO

* * *

THE writer of the music and words of "Hail California" is among the foremost women writers of popular music, and to her comic opera farce and vaudeville are indebted for many a bit of tuneful music.

Mrs. Gro's understanding of harmony, with an inherent talent for invention of melody, makes her music pleasing and acceptable to the studied musician, and to the admirer of popular music. "Hail California" is a patriotic inspiration, which has met with general approval throughout the state, and has been adopted by many of the schools and musical societies.

This stirring song was given at the Los Angeles Fiesta, by a chorus of six thousand school-children. It is to be incorporated as a part of the ritualistic work of the N. S. G. W.

"Hail California" touches a loyal chord in the heart of every true Californian.

"OUR HERITAGE"

AT a certain period of the Christian era, tribes wandered over the face of Europe with no laws to restrain them, and where might alone was divine. They had no home, no "heritage," and no future name in the possibility of development. Chaos ruled the world. Libraries and works of art were destroyed. "Cities racked, fields ravaged, hearths profaned." The ruling passion of the world was destruction. The vast accumulations of matter and form attesting the glories of a better age were trodden in the dusk. Civilization itself was but a side-show in the world's great drama. While it was the period of destruction, yet it was the formative period, and out of it came the modern nations. After centuries of dramatic tableaux the races settled down and began to work out the problems of national greatness. Naturally each tribe settled in a different land. Each became inured to different hardships peculiar to the influences of nature, and began to appreciate those different enjoyments associated by a long train of national events with their respective countries. Finally, as national traits became more and more defined, emblems were adopted significant of custom, and the nations grew apart, commemorating national events and hallowing in story and song the virtues peculiar to each. While this tendency is destructive of the poetic prophecy of the "parliament of man and freedom of the world," yet it fosters those virtues peculiar to patriotism and which must needs be a part of the national character. Man's heritage has become a sacred thing. It is his childhood, his manhood, his ambition, his lands, his home, his skies—all of the dear privileges vouchsafed him by the laws and customs of his country. With it came all of the associations of youth, where memory loves to dwell and fight again the early battles waged without agonizing hope and vain ambition. Nothing so exalts human pride as the never-fading memories of home and the thousand associations that bind man to it. The birthright of a Californian is the noblest "heritage of all the ages."

The children of other climes look upon the pomp of courts from the time of Charlemagne to the present day, as embodying the historic pride of nations. Let Californians look upon a history exemplifying the attributes of the pioneer, who, in toil and suffering, laid the foundations of a free state for our heritage. Their acts embrace the memory of half a century, where tradition, half blended with history, has painted upon the world's canvas those qualities which prove that man's greatest work is "when he strives for man." Boundless as our skies, limitless as our country, with mining towns built upon ribs of gold, with fruits and flowers, with wheat and bladed corn, yet these like a "sterile promontory" would be, but that from the million happy people comes the song of hope, "My Country 'Tis of Thee," all there is of promise is in "Thee." The aim of government should be to make the poor happy. The fisherman who drags his net on the strand, the miner in his cabin, the weary toiler of the sea, all should be so protected and cared for that each, in his turn, will bless his "heritage" and render to his country the tribute of love and faith. Let the Californian, with pride in climate and flora, hope in material prospect and ambition, in the possibilities which nature has vouchsafed, remember his birthright and guard it as a precious jewel, so that naught but the principles of free government are cherished. Let all the gates be closed against the labor that is not free and against the destroyers of free institutions, thus cherishing and protecting the "heritage" as God and our fathers gave it, and no unfriendly hand can touch it, the future will build upon it, and humanity will bless it.

FRANK L. COOMBS.

MISS MARIANA BERTOLA

AIMS AND OBJECTS OF THE ORGANIZATION OF N. D. G. W.

OUR principles are the most glorious on earth, for they are akin to those taught by the Prince of Peace when here. The objects of our Order are social intercourse, mental improvement, mutual benefit, and to perpetuate the memory of the pioneers.

By social intercourse we aim to elevate the tastes of our members and to diffuse knowledge. By aiding the needy in time of sickness with sisterly affection, as well as by our beneficiary fund, we take away the sting that so often goes with charity. The moral principle of our Order is of inestimable value. Upon this is staked our strength and permanence. The Native Daughter must be pure and rich, as the gold of her native state, in womanly virtues. The Order is strictly non-sectarian and has no adherence to any political party; neither is it an "annex" to any other society. But from snow-capped Shasta to sun-kissed Diego, from staunch Sonora to San Francisco by the sea, the blue dome of heaven rings with the enthusiastic shout which the Native Daughter sends forth for Old Glory, our country's flag—as it is red with the blood of God's heroes, white with God's justice, and blue with heaven's own azure, we honor it; as it represents our liberties, we uphold it; as its folds gleam with rays of progressive, stirring action to climb up and on, we *obey* it.

We bring the Stars and Stripes to our altars as a sacred thing. We would have every boy and girl thoroughly embued with love and veneration for it, and would have them proud of the invisible, uncatchable American eagle that surmounts it.

Who is there so loyal in celebrating the day upon which these states freed themselves from England, and, loving the Union, commemorate the day Old Glory was first unfurled to the breeze, to the wild maiden beauty of California, and the golden star was added to the American Diadem, as the Native Daughter of the Golden West.

MARIANA BERTOLA.

A TRIBUTE TO THE PIONEERS

FIFTY years ago the territory that now constitutes the state of California, was practically an unknown and unexplored wilderness. On the plains, and in the lowland valleys, the *vaquero* tended his herds of cattle, and at the missions the good fathers gathered together for daily worship the simple-minded natives. Peace and quiet reigned, broken only by the occasional shout of the herdsman, the tinkle of cattle-bells, and the solemn cadence of the old mission chimes, calling the people to their morning and evening devotions. Back in the mountains was the forest primeval—dark, silent, and inhabited only by wandering tribes of savages and a few hunters and trappers. The Anglo-Saxon had not yet manifested his power or genius in the great state that was to be. But the mill race at Sutter's Mill washed up the golden flakes, and suddenly, to the civilized world, was heralded the gladsome tidings that gold had been found in California. And, lo, the memorable year of '49 witnessed that wonderful event in the history of our country—the rush of people from all parts of the world to the new El Dorado. The native herdsman sat silent and wondering on his steed, as the caravans of pioneers toiled slowly on by him *en route* to the gold fields. In the twinkling of an eye, those slumbering forests awoke, and where the only sound had been the noisy call of the bluejay, the drum of the grouse, or that drowsy, mysterious hum of woodland life, was now heard the crash of the pine, falling before the ax of the sturdy miner, and mingled with these reverberations, resounded the roar of the hydraulic pipe in the "diggings," the rush of waters down the gulches and through the sluices, washing out and separating the gold nuggets from their mother earth.

The pioneers came by thousands, and so great was the influx of people that a government was established, and on the 9th day of September, 1850, California was admitted to the sisterhood of states, without having gone through the usual preliminary of territoryhood.

What California has done for civilization, what she is to-day, was made possible by that devoted army of men and women, the pioneers of California, who braved the perils of the journey across the boundless, unknown American desert, across the Isthmus, or around the Horn, that they might win home and fortune for themselves, and for their sons and daughters. None but the brave embarked on that perilous journey; and none but the stout-hearted, the strong and the valiant, endured and withstood those awful trials and tribulations, till they finally reached these golden shores, where they founded this great commonwealth in the land by the sunset sea. They were:—

"The giants with hopes audacious; the giants of iron limb;
The giants who journeyed westward when the trails were new and dim;
The giants who felled the forests, made pathways o'er the snows,
And planted the vine and fig tree where the manzanita grows;
Who swept down the mountain gorges, and painted their endless night
With their cabins rudely fashioned, and their camp-fire's ruddy light:
Who builded great towns and cities, who swung back the Golden Gate,
And hewed from a mighty ashlar the form of a sovereign state."

And this great state, with its boundless wealth and resources, have the pioneers left as a heritage to their sons and daughters. But a greater and a more precious gift than that have these noble fathers and mothers handed down to us, in the memory of their brave deeds, of their trials and sufferings on land and sea, of their courage, fortitude, and perseverance, of their unconquerable will in overcoming all obstacles, and the recollection of which should ever be with us, to cheer us on in the struggle of life, and to stimulate us to become the earnest builders of our native state—loyal, patriotic citizens of our great common country.

WILLIAM J. VARIEL.
Ramona Parlor, No. 109, N. S. G. W., Los Angeles, Cal.

SONG OF THE SEA

JULIA P. CHURCHILL

IF thou would'st hear the choir invisible,
Go forth and listen to the murm'ring sea,—
When winds blow strong, and tones innumerable
Unite in one melodious harmony.

And if the sunset glints the western sky,
Across the low horizon far away,
In fancy you behold God's minstrelsy
Singing Love's evening song to sleepy day.

Good-night, sweet day! so runs the lullaby—
Dying thou art, but to arise anew.
The resurrection morn awaiteth thee,
With crown of sunlight, wrought in azure blue.

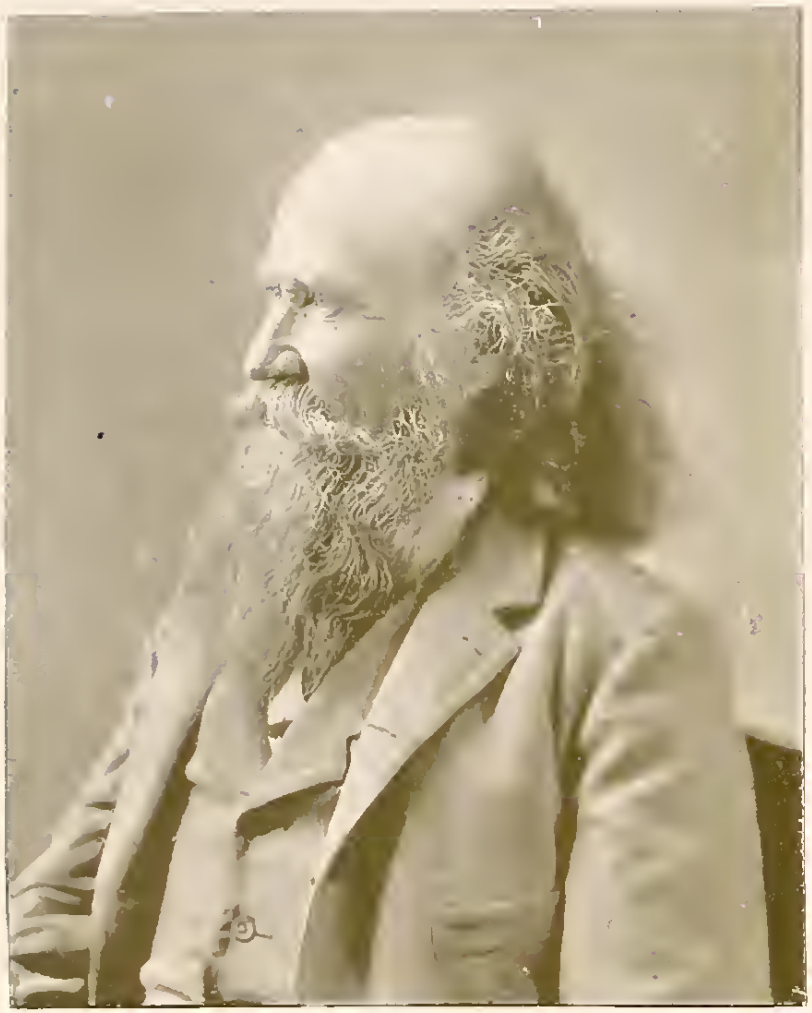
A sea-gull sails across the deep'ning gloom,
Above, the slender moon looks smiling down,
Like fair young bride who waits her promised groom,
While waves sing sweet and low of love's renown.

O promised day, O life that is to be,
On land, or sea, or 'yond the mystic zone,
Thy light shall shine for all eternity!
So sings the sea's prophetic minor tone.

Sing on, O sea! and let the winds upbear
Thy anthem to sad hearts, anear and far,
Until thy song is heard by angels fair,
Who hold for aye the gates of Life ajar.

JULIA P. CHURCHILL.

THE POET OF SIERRAS



JOAQUIN MILLER

"BE my reward some little place
To pitch my tent, some tree and vine,
Where I may sit above the sea,
And drink the sun as drinking wine,
And dream, or sing some songs of thee;
Or days to climb to Shasta's dome
Again, and be with gods at home,
Salute my mountains,—clouded Hood,
Saint Helens in its sea of wood,—
Where sweep the Oregon and where
Wild storms are in the feathered fir."

Thus wrote Joaquin Miller twenty-seven years ago in Athens, Greece, and to-day true, loyal to his own land and sea, true as a mother to her child to his own "Sierras, and eternal tents of snow that flash o'er battlements of mountains," he will publish his complete poetical works in this city. That he will sing no more we question. Did he not write—

"I too sing with lifted eyes
Because I could not choose but sing"?

More than a quarter of a century ago a young man of seven and twenty, ambitious, unused to the ways of the world, poor in purse, but rich in the inspirations of his own sun-land, arrived in London unheralded and unknown. In a few months this timid, modest youth was the center of the most exclusive and cultured literary circles of the Old World. The English were quick to discern and appreciate the genius of Joaquin Miller. While a few slang expressions, redolent of the wild, untamed west, crept into the earlier poems, that caused tiny chills to chase each other up the vertebræ of Oxford and Cambridge, his originality, his wonderful insight into nature, his matchless descriptions, immediately captured the Eng-

lish. Some of the critics could discern traces of Byron, while others could see Browning in the lines, but the consensus of opinions was that he was unique and as original as the virgin paths of his beloved forests.

While English reviews were filled with praises and prophecies of the new poet, his own country knew nothing of him. Later on it required an Englishman, Sir Edwin Arnold, himself one of the "lights of the world," to inform us that Joaquin Miller and Edgar Allen Poe were the greatest American poets. In 1871 the "Songs of the Sierras" were published in this country. Since that time Mr. Miller has done much literary work, and perhaps his last is his best, as he has touched certain chords that he did not strike in his earlier work. In the "Songs of the Soul" the title is the index to the contents. The poems are literally soul songs. The "Songs of the Sierras" have all the strength, beauty, coloring, power, grandeur, and sensuousness of a young giant. The "Songs of the Soul" are the calm, pure expressions of a disciplined spiritual nature, a nature that had achieved the heights through great anguish. This subtle spiritual power is present in all of Mr. Miller's later poems. He has suffered, but has been silent; he has been wounded, but healed his wounds with spiritual pearls.

In "The Light of Asia" this spiritual inspiration is beautifully and suggestively made in Lord Buddah's understanding of the music of the Devas, before he made his great renunciation.

"Once they set
A stringed gourd on the sill, there where the wind
Could linger o'er its notes and play at will—
Wild music makes the wind on silver strings—
And those who lay around heard only that,
But prince Siddarha heard the Devas play."

Shelley, Keats, Wordsworth, the Brownings, Poe, and Realf heard the Devas all their lives? Byron only heard the "wild music of the wind upon the silver strings," except as Professor Dowden says in his life of Shelley, that during the sojourn of Shelley, Byron, and Leigh Hunt in Geneva, Switzerland, when Shelley wrote very little and Byron seemed to partake of Shelley's spirituality and wrote the best canto of Child Harold. If Shakespeare and Goethe had not heard the Devas there would have been no "Midsummer's Night Dream," no "Faust." With all the exquisite art of which Tennyson is the master, he heard not the music until late in life. The Devas played and Joaquin Miller heard them only when he penned the "Songs of the Soul."

Although Mr. Miller has lived in our midst more than a decade, no two persons will agree in their estimate of his personality. He is a veritable Æolian harp, and individuals are the wind that strike the different notes, and the song is sweet or harsh like unto the nature of the breeze that moves the strings.

"One day, perfumed day in white," he was our guest. The household felt a special benediction in his presence. His gentleness, his charity, his optimism, appealed to all. With the household babes, three, about his knees, and the great Dane dog and tortoise-shell cat in suspended hostilities in peace at his feet, the poet talked in his own inimitable manner of poetry, of the sunshine in the hair of the babes, of the sunlight upon the golden grain, of the wind that passes up and down the garden paths, that caressingly tosses the roses back and forth across the way, that met you in such a friendly manner. "Why," he said, "if there was nothing in the world but the wind, life would be worth living. Life is so beautiful."

He sits not in judgment upon his fellow-man. No word of censure escapes him, and his chief admonition to men and women is to purchase a bit of ground and plant trees. These will return to the care and love expended upon them a thousand fold.

Joaquin Miller is a cremationist, and at his death, which we hope will be in the far future, the funeral pyre will be lighted, the body burned, the ashes scattered to the four winds of the earth, while his spirit will journey to the "Kingdom of the Hereafter."

KATE BLYTHE COTHRAN.

THE NATIVE DAUGHTERS OF THE GOLDEN WEST

MADGE MORRIS

WHEN California wrought her royal crown of gold—
A gift she would award unto the best
Of all her broad and loyal land could hold,
The gift wherewith her own proud fame should rest—
She took the footprints of the pioneers,
She took the sound of battle, and the strength
Of manhood measured with the long-drawn length
Misfortune stretched for them across the years.

She took the whispering sighs of pines that shake
Their needles down on graves lost in the wake
Of time. She took the heart-sick patience, and the tears
Of women waiting, waiting, waiting for their loved
That came not back. And then the sacredness
And permanency of her statehood laid
Upon this shrine of sacred things. Of these she made
Her crown; and wrote around its shining crest:
"The Native Daughters of the Golden West."

MADGE MORRIS.

JOAQUIN MILLER'S TRIBUTE TO THE AUTHOR OF LIBERTY'S BELL.

"And some Orient dawn had found me
Kneeling at the house of fame."

AME found Madge Morris Wagner in the blazing Colorado Desert, her fingers on the pulse of Nature at fever heat. Like all who are truly great teachers, making a text of the place and the time. This is what she said:

"Thou brown, bare-breasted, voiceless mystery,
Hot sphinx of nature, cactus-crowned, what hast thou done?
Unclothed and mute as when the groans of chaos turned
Thy naked burning bosom to the sun.
The mountain silences have speech, the rivers sing,
Thou answereth never unto anything.
Pink-throated lizards pant in thy slim shade;
The horned toad runs rustling in the heat;
The shadowy gray coyote, born afraid,
Steals to some brackish spring and laps, and prowls
Away, and howls and howls and howls and howls,
Until the solitude is shaken with an added loneliness.
Thy sharp mescal shoots up a giant stalk,
Its century of yearning, to the sunburnt skies,
And drips rare honey from the lips
Of yellow waxen flowers, and dies.
Some lengthwise sun-dried shapes with feet and hands
And thirsty mouths pressed on the sweltering sands,
Mark here and there a gruesome graveless spot
Where some one drank thy scorching hotness, and is not.
God must have made thee in his anger, and forgot."

Not since I can remember have I heard a voice so true as this. It is like the sublime and solemn bass of St. John. It is even John the Baptist crying in the wilderness.

Indeed, I doubt if you will find anything more terribly truthful and fearfully sublime this side of Job than this one lone, lorn cry from the desert. A photograph, even were such a thing possible, could not be more ghastly and ghastly exact.

I shall proceed to say what this strange, strong woman of the desert has said from out her heart of hearts. For she is a woman, a very human, tender woman. And you will concede before you have done reading the little bits of her sweet soul which I am permitted to give you, that it is great impertinence in me to say much when she is singing. And I want you to know distinctly that these next lines of hers are as exactly true in all respects as her lines on the Colorado Desert. Her only little baby had gone away from her, out from the one narrow room to beyond the darkness; but in the next narrow room, a stronger woman nursed and rocked and cradled her stronger child. So there and then, out of the awful agony and desolation, she sang:—

"I hear her rocking the baby,
Slower and slower now,
And I know she is leaving her good-night kiss
On its eyes, and cheeks, and brow.
From her rocking, rocking, rocking,
I wonder would she start,
Could she know, through the wall between us,
She is rocking on my heart.
While my empty arms are aching
For a form they may not press,
And my emptier heart is breaking
In its desolate loneliness,
I list to the rocking, rocking,
In the room just next to mine,
And breathe a prayer in silence
At a mother's broken shrine,
For the woman who rocks the baby
In the room just next to mine."

Here are the two extremes of song—the solitude, nakedness, desolation, mystery, and awful death and dearth of the boundless desert; and the crooning cradle song. She has pictured life and death. You can hear the mother rocking, rocking. You can see the dead men lying in the sands in her song of the Colorado Desert.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

MRS. FRONA EUNICE WAIT

A LOVE STORY OF THE EL DORADO

MRS. FRONA EUNICE WAIT, whose full-page portrait adorns this issue, is a native daughter, of whom the state may be justly proud. She was born in Woodland, Yolo County, and is a woman of charming personality, beautiful and attractive in feature and form, and is not only a lecturer forceful and eloquent in argument, but is a writer of exceptional ability. Her journalistic career, begun on the San Francisco *Examiner* some years ago, is too well known to need comment, and there is no better authority than she on the wines and vines of California. Recently Wm. Doxey has published a prehistoric romance, upon which Mrs. Wait has been diligently at work for several years, entitled "Yermah, the Dorado," which is the love story of El Dorado. The golden-hearted sun god of that mysterious kingdom of Quinera believed by the Spanish adventurers of the sixteenth century to be located as far north as the Sacramento Valley, and from whom California takes its sobriquet of the land of gold. Sir Francis Drake sailed into Golden Gate Bay intent upon finding one or all of the seven cities of Cibolo, said to be in this kingdom.

Mrs. Wait has written a romance that will be a text-book of the early myths and legends of this part of the world. The fact that the Enchanted Rusa was, as the Indians claim, inhabited, and the new finds at Mohave, will help draw attention to what Mrs. Wait has told in such charming style. The scene of her story is laid in Golden Gate Park, where she has built one of the seven mythical cities of Cibolo. Of it the San Francisco *Call* says: "The great temples, fortifications, colleges, and markets of this ancient city Tlamco, are well imagined and described, as are also its peculiar and picturesque inhabitants." The *Chronicle* says: "The adventures of Yermah recall the style of General Wallace's romances." Mr. A. M. Yellison, the librarian of the Mechanics' Institute Library, says: "The occult philosophy of this strange people, their daily life, their loves and hates, are vividly presented, and through it all runs an ideal love story." The Burlington, Iowa, *Gazette* says: "The interest is sustained throughout, and the hero Yermah is such a splendid type of young manhood, one is grateful to the author for preserving him thus between the covers of a book which is a credit to our literature."

HARRY JUBILEE BEE

THE SENIOR PIONEER

HARRY JUBILEE BEE has the honor of being the oldest pioneer now living in the state. He arrived at Monterey in October, 1830. He has lived almost continuously in San Jose ever since. Mr. Bee was born in Westminster, Tuttle Street, England, August 22, 1808. In 1835 he became a citizen of Mexico, but under the treaty with Guadulupe Hidalgo he was made a citizen of the United States.

In 1860 Mr. Bee was shot in the leg by the notorious desperado, Felipe Hernandez, from which he lost his limb.

Nearing his ninety years of life on this old earth, and sixty-seven of it in balmy California, he is still hale and hearty. He attended the last reunion of the Pioneers at San Jose, and made a speech. If all things work together for good, he expects to join in the parade in this city at the Golden Jubilee, and will be a feature of the celebration, as he certainly is a living monument to the geniality of climate in the Garden Valley of the world.

THE MURPHY PARTY IN THE SIERRAS, 1844

In the foreground is represented the Indian guide, "Old Truckee," pointing out the trail to Martin Murphy. Donner Lake in the distance. From the famous painting by Andrew P. Hill, San Jose.

MRS. ELIZA A. OTIS

THE DYING DAY.

* * *

THE very air lies golden, full and sweet
With dreaminess, as if 'twere steeped in thought;
The very mountains have a fuller meaning,
Touched with the glory by the sunset wrought,
And fold on fold the white fogs creeping upward,
Stand here and there like pearly gates ajar,
While rosy lights and purple-tinted shadows
Brighten and darken like a paling star.
The fair, sweet hillsides, in their emerald glory,
Show flowery brightness like the ruby's heart,
And crimson clouds, like scented rose leaves, slowly,
In the soft blue, steal by themselves apart
Unto the west, and with the amber brightness,
Which shines like sapphire on the golden floor,
When Day is smiling in her dying splendor,
Upon the threshold of Night's dusky door,
They mix and mingle, veiling her with beauty,
And then like pallid mourners steal away,
While gently Night with her star-jeweled fingers
Closes the eyelids of departed Day.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

Ye are life's Morning-Glories
Hanging round the casement
of the World.

Laura Calhoun Anderson

Katharine, Robert, and Benone Parkinson

Marjorie Fisher
Katharine Conway Barbour

Doris Cothran

Mary F. Ledyard

Mary Windsor Crane

Florence Gates

Richard Shelley Cothran

Grace and Mabel Madsen

Donald Richards

Marcella Moore
Helen Weber

Dorothy Wallace

Eugene Ginty
Donald and Dorothy Davy

Thomas Caswell Boyle

Clifford Jerrold Owen

Ralph Shelly Cothran
Hubert Alexander Booksin

FAMILY GROUP OF MR. AND MRS. LEW HARRIS
San Diego

THE THREE GRACES OF MR. AND MRS. H. P. WHITNEY
San Diego

Gertrude Elkeles

Rudolph Vincent Surr

Elizabeth Surr

Searle B. Nevins

John Wallace, Jr.

Reginald Becket

Chas. M. Weber

Chapman Grant

Paul Austin, Jr.

Albert Atkinson

Irene Violet Campbell

Nevada Lillian Cahill

Maud Lillian Campbell

Stella Tifferey

Argyll Campbell

Marguerite Veta Holcomb
Mary Litch Holcomb

Leila and Mary Lindley

Vivian Marten

Bethel Hanna

Elles Ekeles
Mascot of Los Angeles Parlor N. S. G. W.

Helen May Weber

Alila Ginty

THE TWO GIFTED DAUGHTERS OF MADGE MORRIS WAGNER

PEARL WAGNER

THE CHRISTMAS GIFT

Away back in the old, old years,
'Tis said that in the lilies' tears
Was born the Christmas gift—
The little Christ child;
And all the years shall music swell
For the blue-eyed babe of Israel.

[Written by Pearl Wagner, eleven years old.]

MAMMA'S POPPIES

A house made of little poppies,
The beautiful blue sky and the sunshine that loves thee.
Poppies sweet on the lips of kisses bright,
Love is happy love repeating;
While poppies go to sleep at night,
And open their beautiful gold eyes in morning bright,
And God is all.

[Dictated by Morris Wagner, five years old.]

MORRIS WAGNER

MRS. JESSIE CALHOUN ANDERSON
San Francisco

LUENA MAY KING
San Jose

EDYTH MURGOTTEN
San Jose

ALEXANDER P. MURGOTTEN

ALEXANDER P. MURGOTTEN

* * * *

THE editor of the *Pioneer*, came here in the early fifties when he was only four years old. His paper, which is published in San Jose, is of intense interest as a history of those stirring times, which were the crucial years of our state's unfoldment. He has accumulated a vast amount of valuable data concerning pioneer life, which will be read in years to come with pleasure and profit by the children and the grandchildren of the pioneers.

Of Mr. Murgotten's antecedents, he is able to trace them on his father's side to his great-grandfather in France, who was a personal friend of General Lafayette; his son served in the army under the first Napoleon with the rank of colonel. On his mother's side the family name was Shaffer. They, coming from Germany prior to the Revolution, settled in Pennsylvania. His great-grandfather on his mother's side was killed by the Indian allies of the British, during the Revolutionary War. His grandfather was a native born, and had four daughters and one son. The father and mother of Mr. Murgotten resided in Placerville, upon the same homestead they located in 1852, until their death; there they are buried, side by side, on a gentle slope near the old mountain home.

Mr. Murgotten has been the secretary of the Santa Clara Pioneer Society ever since its organization. He is prominent and active in various fraternal orders, and loyal to California to the heart's core.

SONS OF PIONEERS AND NATIVE SONS

THE California of the early '50s has been often described; it had many sides and many phases; it was kaleidoscopic, unique, and wholly unprecedented. Her industries, apart from mining, were insignificant, and there was neither commerce, manufactures, nor agriculture. Nearly every article of consumption was imported and only gold was plentiful and cheap—to be had for the picking up.

The California of 1897 presents a transformation scene glorious to behold. Her seacoast, her bays and rivers, the incomparable grandeur of her mountain scenery, her sunny skies and marvelous climate, are unchanged; and her magnificent forests are still almost primeval.

How changed are her people and their occupations! How changed as to her industries, her commerce, her manufactures, her agriculture, her sources of wealth, her rank in all those elements requisite to high place in the sisterhood of states!

Sons of pioneers, do you appreciate, do you comprehend, the meaning of the precious heritage soon to pass into your keeping? A great endowment imposes great responsibility. A great trust accepted implies a corresponding obligation, not only to safely keep, but to wisely administer and enhance the value of the trust estate. It has fallen to few young men in this world to come into such an inheritance as this. No more sacred or valuable or important trust was ever imposed upon or undertaken by the youth of any country.

I wish I could inspire you with my hope and my faith and my belief in the future greatness and glory of your native state.

The pioneer comes to a country as the dawn of day precedes the rising of the sun. The light never grows less after the dawn appears, but increases and spreads until the sun, full orbed, bursts forth to begin its journey to the zenith, giving birth and life and growth as he traverses the dome above us, and strewing unnumbered blessings upon the earth as he speeds on his way down to the horizon. So comes the pioneer; and the conditions surrounding him and the influences he exerts continue for a long time—indeed, sometimes for ages.

California is yet in the pioneer stage when regarded in contrast with what you are to help make it. Our country is in the pioneer stage when we think of the countries of the Old World, some of which erected monuments beyond the power of modern art to construct, two thousand years before Christ.

Yes, sons of pioneers and native sons of California, there lies before you and the countless thousands you are to attract around you, one of the grandest fields for intelligent enterprise ever spread before mortal man. Will you be faithful to the trust?

Be it your duty to hasten the day when we shall have ceased to be a buyer and shall have become a seller of those products of the earth and of man's handiwork which will spring forth here in abundance at the touch of industry and thrift.

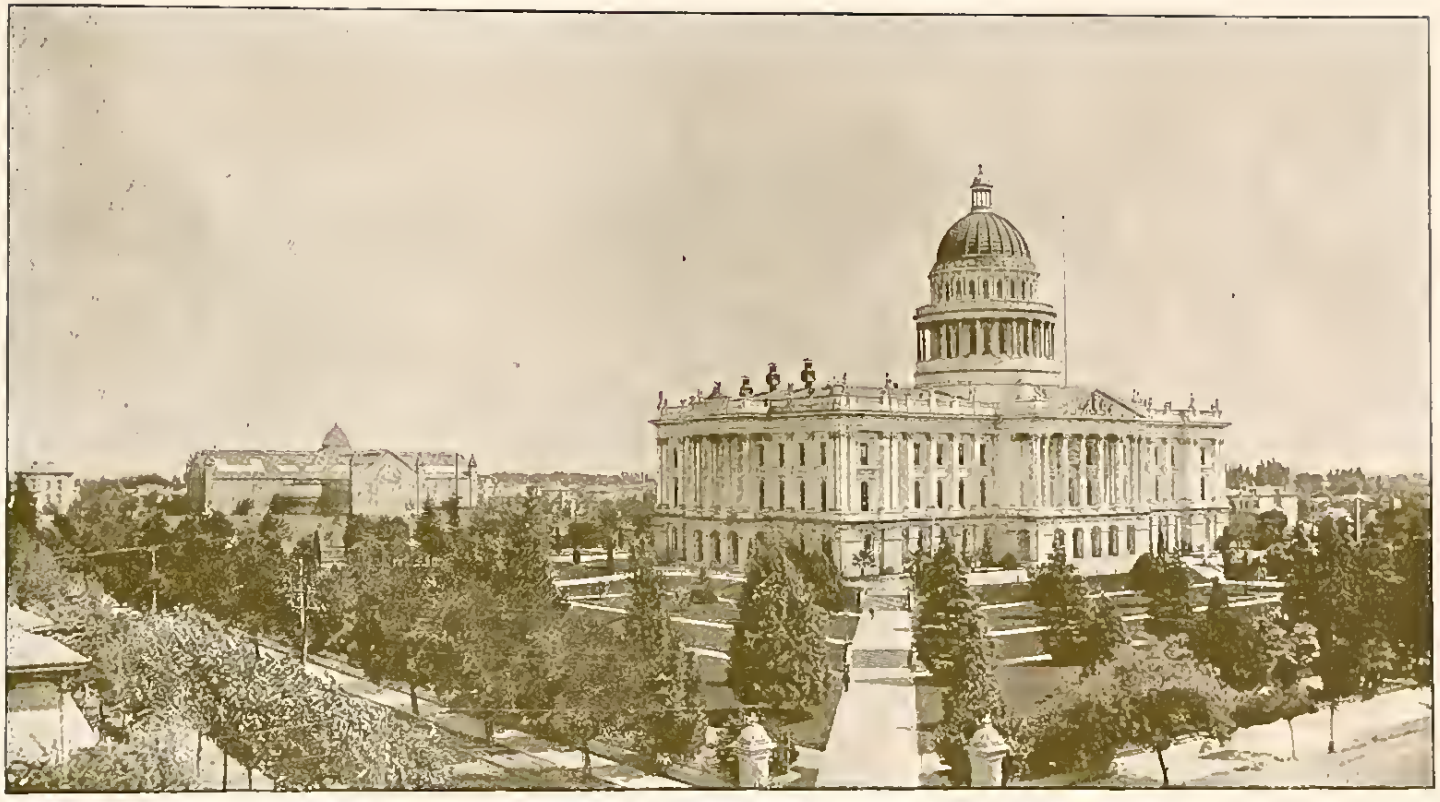
California must have her own literature, her own art, her own industrial methods. She must not be a blind copyist and imitator, following laggard in the footsteps of others.

I look forward to the time when through the imperceptible but irresistible influences of our unique and harmonious and surprisingly beautiful natural scenery, the marvelous diversity of our products, the bewildering stimulus and delightfulness of our climate, there will be developed here in California a race of men and women who, in all the attributes which distinguish men and women from the beasts of the field, and from each other, shall be superior to any other to be found on the globe.

Pioneers, to you we owe this priceless heritage.

Sons of pioneers and native sons, to you and to your posterity we look for the realization of these dreams of the greatness and glory of California.

N. P. CHIPMAN.



STATE CAPITOL AT SACRAMENTO CITY.

HON. A. J. JOHNSTON

THE present Superintendent of State Printing is a typical example of the successful business man. Born in Nevada County, of American parentage with Scottish ancestors on his father's side, the latter being David Johnston, the well-known land attorney and farmer, he early showed his independent spirit by leaving school while yet quite young to engage in the calling which he to-day so highly honors.

Thus he is a thorough practical printer, having served as an apprentice at the trade from "devil" up to the top round of the ladder, being now senior member of the well-known printing house of D. Johnston & Co., of Sacramento, California.

In the discharge of his duties as State Printer, he has combined the practical knowledge of the art of a wage-earner with the shrewd business sense of the man who has succeeded in his chosen walk in life, making his administration a credit to himself and an honor to the state, having been able in a few years to make the office a model establishment of its kind on the Pacific Coast, no branch of the state government giving better return to the people of the state than this department, where deserving labor receives impartial attention. As a testimony to this, Governor Markham commended his administration and referred to where he had saved the state thousands of dollars.

He is a prominent worker in a number of the fraternal societies of the state, and a member of Tehama Lodge of F. & A. M.; a Royal Arch Mason; a Knight Templar; a Shriner; and a charter member of Sunset Parlor, N. S. G. W., having worked hard in promoting its organization. In fact, he takes an active interest in everything that tends to the growth and advancement of our great state.

A loyal son, a splendid type of manhood, and an honor to the state and high trust imposed upon him.

THE NEW EDEN

D. GILBERT DEXTER

FAIR and smiling by the waters
Of the mild Pacific Sea,
Sits the queenly San Diego.
Bay and climate both are free.
Breezes filled with balm and blessing
Float around this favored spot,
Soothe the tempest-tost and weary
Till earth's cares are e'en forgot.

Here the gods have planted Eden,
That the sons of earth might see
Type of Paradise more perfect—
Type of that which is to be.
Gathered here shall be the nations
From the distant parts of earth;
Sick and weary, they are coming
Here to know a second birth.

"For the healing of the people,"
This, the land that's set apart,
Spread the news to Jew and Gentile;
Clasp the hand, bring heart to heart.
Let the sun and days Elysian
Warm each pulseless soul to life,
In this joyful land of promise,
Free from pain, from sorrow, strife.

D. GILBERT DEXTER.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARIES OF CALIFORNIA

WM. EMMETTE COLEMAN

Member Library Association of Central California, American Oriental Society, Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain and Ireland, Pali Text Society, Egypt Exploration Fund, London Society for Psychical Research, Brooklyn Ethical Association, California Camera Club, Etc.

ITS age as a state and its population being considered, California compares favorably with other states in the Union as regards its libraries. Our state has about 140 public, society, and school libraries. Ohio has but 202, and Illinois 214. Indiana has 106; Iowa, 113; Missouri, 104; Wisconsin, 102; New Jersey, 100; Minnesota, 74; Tennessee, 62; Virginia, 50, and Kentucky, 47. There are some 30 absolutely free libraries in California, 18 of which have 3,000 volumes or over. Of the 140 public libraries in the state, 40 are in San Francisco. The largest library in California is the Sutro Library in San Francisco, with its 200,000 volumes, consisting largely of rare and out-of-the-way books, incunabula, etc. The State Library, of over 100,000 volumes, ranks next in size and value. The San Francisco Free Public Library has a very valuable collection of nearly 100,000 volumes in all branches of literature. The San Francisco Mercantile Library is the oldest library of importance in the state, having been founded in 1852. It contains about 75,000 volumes, including an unusual collection of costly works on archæology, the fine arts, natural history, and works of reference. The Mechanics' Library of San Francisco has about 76,000 volumes of well-selected works in all departments of literature, and is specially full in works of reference of a scientific character. It has a fine collection of patent reports, and many illustrated works on architecture, engineering, and the mechanical arts generally.

The unique Bancroft Library of San Francisco consists of 60,000 volumes and manuscripts—a practically inexhaustive collection of everything available relating to the history of the countries on the Pacific Coast of North America. The San Francisco Odd Fellows' Library has nearly 50,000 volumes in general literature; the San Francisco Law Library has 35,000 volumes, and the Bibliotheque de la Ligue National Francaise, 15,000, mostly in French. The State University of Berkeley, with its 65,000 volumes, and the Stanford University at Palo Alto, with its 40,000 volumes, are both excellently equipped with the requisite collegiate literature.

One of the finest, if not the finest, library buildings in the state, is that of the Stockton Free Public and Hazelton Library, donated by the late W. P. Hazelton. This prosperous library has now some 30,000 volumes, and is rapidly increasing in size. The Oakland Free Library has a good collection of 30,000 volumes, while the Alameda Free Library, with its 25,000 volumes, has, it is thought, a larger circulation, in proportion to the population of the city, than any other important library in the state. The Los Angeles Free Library, of nearly 50,000 volumes, and the Sacramento Free Library, of over 25,000 volumes, are both fine collections of books.

WM. EMMETTE COLEMAN.

THE LEGEND OF AMAPOLA

DEEP in the bosom of that mountain range
Which crosses California, north and south—
With many a sidewise spur to east and west
Close clasped by rocky ledges, lies concealed
Vein upon vein of yellow, virgin gold.
Far in the depths of some forgotten past—
Ere man had come to search the treasure out—
The ardent sun had pierced the hiding-place
With his warm wooing, and had won his suit.

MRS. CARRIE STEVENS WALTER

And from this union—Sun with Gold—was born
The Amapola—California's flower;
Its swaddling-clothes, the soft, delicious air
Of California Aprils; and its fount
Baptismal, gently falling rains and dews
That bid to greenness her brown-bosomed hills;
While every twittering call-bird that salutes
The daybreak with his pipings, and the lark
That sings his matin and his vesper hymns
In far blue heavens—these were choristers.

The priest, the spirit of the free, broad west;
While sighing pine and sounding ocean gave
With married music solemn sponsor vows.

Through countless years the gorgeous blossom bore
A name unknown save but to Sun and Gold,
Sponsors and priest, and they have told it not
To listening ear of man. But one day came—
A hundred years or more ago—a band
Of holy friars to this shore, who bore
Christ's cross to savage races in these wilds.

This sun-gold flower they Amapola named,
Adding, as whispered benedicts,
"Copa de oro," holy grail, which holds
Within its sacred chalice heaven's gifts
Of warmth and beauty, California's dower.

These mystic names the early fathers gave
So long ago, and blessed with prayer and sign,
Let not "Eschscholtzia" dare erase or write
Her own across; but let the sun-gold flower
Be "Amapola" to the end of time;
With "Copa de oro"—tender sigh of love—
God's "cup of gold"—a prayerful after-thought.

CARRIE STEVENS WALTER.

MISS EMILY L. PEELOR

DISS EMILY L. PEELOR, of San Jose, being endowed with a musical temperament and the genius of perseverance, had the good fortune to be born into a cultured family, where her musical aspirations met the appreciation and encouragement which are so necessary to the sensitive-souled musician. She graduated with high honor from the University of the Pacific Conservatory of Music, under the régime of Professor Frank Loui King. She did not abandon her study, as many do, after graduating, but continued the theoretical work under the tuition of Professor Stephen A. Emery, of the New England Conservatory, who said, "Miss Peelor possesses talent of a high order, and unusual fidelity." After receiving a certificate from the Chautauqua Musical and Reading Club of the same conservatory, she became a private pupil of Herr Otto Bendix, the leading master of the pianoforte of the New England Conservatory. As a student she was thorough even in the smallest detail, and revenged herself upon every obstacle by exterminating it.

As a teacher of music Miss Peelor ranks high. She possesses patience combined with gentle firmness and the rare tact of illustrating her subject in a clear and concise manner that can be readily comprehended by the pupil. Notwithstanding the three musical conservatories of this city, Miss Peelor has many pupils, thus showing the estimate in which she is held by a critical public.

HON. WILLARD C. BAILEY

MEN of the fiber and caliber of Hon. Willard C. Bailey, of San Jose, are potent factors that make for better government in any community. Mr. Bailey received a classical education in one of the old eastern colleges, and is a fluent speaker and an able advocate at the bar,—a patriot and a soldier. He is a Union Veteran and prominent Grand Army man. Mr. Bailey has held many positions of trust, was six years on the staff of Governor Jerr. M. Rusks, as Judge Advocate-General of Wisconsin National Guard. He served his adopted state, California, in the State Senate sessions of '91 and '93, with credit and ability. He is a staunch friend, has honor and courage, "qualities which eagle-plume men's souls."

CALIFORNIA WINES, HOW TO SELECT AND SERVE THEM

OW few women, or men either, know how to select and serve wines properly. And still it is knowledge that every well-bred person should possess. The table permits of two contingencies—the home where the wine is served as an adjunct to the meats, drank moderately and with circumspect calmness; the other is an occasion of some festivity. With the first, there is seldom more than one or two wines served, and their selection is usually a question of individual taste, but with a banquet or pretentious dinner, both host and hostess should know what wines to offer, as the success or failure of the repast depends largely upon their proper selection and service.

Let us begin before the soup with a mixture of Orange Bitters and Vermouth, both of which are well made by Mr. P. C. Rossi, of the Asti Vineyard Company. With the oysters let us have a small tapering glass without ornamentation, filled with the celebrated Eisen Sherry, grown at the vineyard by that name, in Fresno County, and which is to be had anywhere in California, and in the principal eastern cities. There is some difference of opinion as to when a salad should be served, but the knowing woman will have it brought on before the entrées, because if it is not too highly seasoned and has plenty of olive oil, it disguises all acidity of the White Wines and Clarets to follow. Between fish and oysters is a good time to use salad. With it there is a choice of wine, such as a Chablis, a delicious straw-colored wine grown to perfection by Chauche & Bon, at their Mont Rouge vineyard, in Livermore, or a cool, clean-tasting Johannisber Riesling, for which the Rhine Farm in Sonoma County is famous, and upon which much of the excellent reputation of its owners, the Gundlach, Bundschu Wine Company is based, though this is by no means the only first-class wine they make or carry. They are among the oldest and best-known California wine houses. The round-bowled, thick-stemmed German glass may be used here.

By all means let us have a good Claret with the fish, or, if preferred, a Hock may be substituted. Napa or Sonoma Valleys are the best localities for this grade of wine, and I can recommend the Inglenook vineyard, owned by Captain Gustav Neibaum, for Claret especially, although the well-known and justly popular diamond brand is a synonym for good wine of both white and red varieties wherever known throughout the United States. With the game there is the incomparable Sauterne, of the Livermore Valley—the two best known being the Cresta Blanca and Mont Rouge brands. Of the former the Chateau Qúem is the most prized, because it has the peculiar flavor and sweetness of its French namesake. The Mont Rouge Sauterne is also a true type, but is much drier, and by many connoisseurs is preferred for this reason. As a matter of fact, both brands are among the best wines made in California, and justly ranked very high.

For the roast there is an excellent Burgundy made by Mr. Henry W. Crabb, at the To Kalon vineyard in Napa County. This is not the only good wine he makes, for he is one of the most experienced and skilled vigneron in the state. The same must be said of all the vineyards mentioned, for it is utterly impossible to do more than select

INGLENOOK CELLARS

one from each brand, and in doing so I have taken the pet production of each vineyard. At this stage of the dinner, a fine Cabernet Claret, such as the Cresta Blanca, is by many liked better than Burgundy, but for myself personally, I should like nothing better than a glass of Tipo Chianti from the Asti vineyard, in Sonoma County. Its name would betray the nationality of its makers, and it is no wonder that they pride themselves on the wine. It is literally fit for a king, and Humbert of Italy has tried and likes it very much.

With the nuts and fruit, what more satisfying than an ice-cold, sparkling glass of Haraszthy's old private stock Champagne? And here I wish I had space enough to tell how to serve Champagne.. Ignorance of the character and quality of this wine is nothing short of a social crime. It ruins any wine to be badly served, but Champagne seems to suffer most of all. All red wines should be served warm. White wines, on the contrary, should be cool or ice cold.

The above list of gold medal wines may be accepted without hesitation, by laymen, for most of the brands have not only stood the test of home competition with foreign wines, but have carried off medals in Bordeaux, Genoa, Hamburg, and other European wine centers.

The accompanying cut of the cellar at Inglenook vineyard gives a very good idea of what a first-class storehouse for wines should be. Here neither pains nor expense have been spared in an attempt to get the best results, and the ever-increasing popularity of the Inglenook wines tells its own story. The cellar is burrowed into the hillside, where its vaults for maturing and aging wines are cool, dark, and undisturbed by change in temperature or varying degrees of sunlight. The three stories are fitted with modern machinery and utensils, and are devoted to crushing, fermenting, aging, and bottling the half million gallons of wine, for which splendid oak cooperage is provided. The upper story is used for crushing and first fermentation. The racking and clarifying takes place on the second floor, while the bottling and aging processes are conducted on the ground floor.

It would be hard to imagine a prettier sight than early morning at Inglenook during vintage time. The pickers are up with the sun, and are busy before the dew has dried on the vines. As fast as the boxes are filled they are left in the avenues between the rows, and are picked up by the wagons and taken to the winery, and here the grapes are dumped on canvas aprons, where a blower removes all the particles of dust, dead twigs, and imperfect berries, as well as cooling the bunches. From this they are taken by elevators to the crusher and stemmer, where the crushed fruit drops out on one side while the stems are deposited separately on the other. Little hand cars convey the pulp to the fermenting vats, and in due course of time nature transforms this mawkish sweet mass into generous wine.

When activity ceases and the atmosphere is cleared, it is plain that a mighty upheaval has taken place in the vat. Its sides are loaded with skins, seeds, and pulp which have been forced out in the overflow, and there is an acrid, nondescript liquid remaining, while on the bottom there is a thick, pasty mass deposited. This latter is the must and lees, from which spirit vinegar and cream of tartar are produced. The wine is drawn off through rubber hose that have been purified and sweetened by a hot soda bath, and for at least ten months this liquid is pumped from one tank to another until it is ready for the fining process. Packing from one tank to another is done to facilitate the various sub-fermentations the wine must undergo before it throws off all deposits. Then if it remains cloudy it is fined either with fish gelatine or the whites of eggs until it becomes what is called candle bright.

Up to this time every possible means have been employed to bring this wine in contact with the air while racking or pumping it from one receptacle to another. Now the opposite course must be pursued. The air so necessary to the proper ripening of wine would ruin the same when it is fully matured. A siphon is used in conveying the liquid from the puncheon to the bottle, nor is it allowed to gurgle in the bottle. After the corks and labels are on, the wine is not by any means fit to drink until it gets back its color and bouquet. With this knowledge of the nature and character of wine, it becomes apparent that the nickel-plated utensils, the precaution to hose the boxes, apron and elevator canvases, done at Inglenook, are matters of necessity. The floors are of cement and fitted with drains, so that a liberal use of water is possible, and during vintage they are scrubbed every day.

The cooperage requires constant care also, and must not only be thoroughly cleansed and sulphured to keep it sweet, but must be varnished frequently in order to destroy the borers in the oak. The Inglenook diamond label is to be found in all the large cities of the United States, and on the tables of such hotels and clubs as make eating a fine art.

FRONA EUNICE WAIT.

"ON THE HEIGHTS OF HIMALAYA" AND "IN THE SANCTUARY"

PROF. A. VAN DER NAILLEN

WITH pleasure and pride we record the success of a California author in the French-speaking literary world of the old continent. "Dans les Temple de l'Himalaya" and "Dans le Sanctuaire" are the French titles of the translations of the two books published in San Francisco, by Professor A. Van der Naillen, entitled "On the Heights of Himalaya" and "In the Sanctuary." The literary critic of one of the leading Philosophical Reviews of France, "La Lumiere," writes: "Mr. Van der Naillen's books are written in a style of a marvelous clearness and simplicity. His system of cosmogony is based upon absolute science, and is the only one in existence worthy of the Deity. His theory of the spiritual and intellectual evolution of the brain cells is the work of a master brain, no less than his conception of lines of forces emanating from the seat of the Deity itself to resolve themselves into divers states of matter apprehensible by our senses. These revelations must be placed among the most sublime the world has ever received; they are of scientific import beyond estimation, as they borrow from physical and chemical sciences the basis of a new and common sense, faith, although transcendental in its aspiration and ultimate consequences. The reader finds himself carried away by the irresistible force of the noble thoughts, so deep, still so comprehensible, as expanded in those beautiful books; they really are like the catechisms of a new faith, holding forth the promise of the future happiness of man.

The *Revue des Beaux Arts et des Lettres* says: "Here we have two books replete with scientific and philosophic truths. Although in the form of a romance, they repose the mind, while they lead to meditation upon subjects of various and grand import. For several years we have waited for the appearance of some serious works, which, based upon religious truths, and at the same time upon the truth of modern science, would show all these apparently heterogeneous elements, which mark the epoch in which we live, as only different phases in one grand and eternal truth. The books of Mr. Van der Naillen constitute a remarkable tentative in this direction, for they are the exponents of a new philosophy of a very elevated spirituality, founded upon the most positive facts of modern science."

The *Revue Contemporaine Francaise* prints: "Such lofty ideals as those placed before us in the books of A. Van der Naillen tend to give a new and higher direction to a nation's thoughts."

SANTA CLARA COUNTY,
THE GARDEN SPOT OF THE WORLD

—*Bayard Taylor.*

PUBLICATION AUTHORIZED AND APPROVED BY THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

ITS GREAT SCOPE

THE queen of the middle coast fruit counties has an average length of fifty miles from north to south; its breadth is thirty-four miles, while it comprises nearly seven hundred thousand acres of California's unrivaled soil. Of this area about five hundred thousand acres is valley, the ancient lake bed or alluvial deposits of extinct streams; thirty thousand acres are in rolling hills and mountain slopes, well adapted to fruits; the residue is principally pasturage. The population of Santa Clara County is over fifty thousand, and the assessed value of all property approximates sixty million dollars. The center of the county is only fifty miles from San Francisco, the focus of commerce of the Pacific Coast. The northern end of the county touches San Francisco Bay, the greatest Pacific harbor, whose waters bear a commerce that reaches every port of the earth.

ITS PEERLESS CLIMATE

The unshadowed picture of Elysium is suggested by the three hundred days of sunshine that smile upon this gifted land and favored people out of the three hundred and sixty-five days of each year. What more could be said for its climate, when it is known that sunshine here means no extreme of heat, but only a tempered warmth that gives vigor and health to both the human and varied vegetable life that abounds in this region?

ONLY TWO SEASONS

When the rains come, it is winter. When the rains cease, it is summer again. There is no spring and no autumn with regard to the climatic changes that those terms imply the world over. And indeed there is no winter in the common acceptation of the term. Biting frosts and storms of snow and sleet are unknown. Fresh strawberries and garden peas grow in the open air and are in the markets in this county every month. New crops of tender and fresh vegetables of nearly all kinds are constantly being planted and harvested the year around. The sweet-scented rose perfumes the air, the scarlet geranium and many another bright flower delights the eye in this land at Christmas tide, as well as in midsummer.

GREAT DIVERSITY OF PRODUCTS

There is nothing that grows on the farms of the east, save perhaps the Canada thistle, that can not be produced in the Santa Clara Valley. All the world can raise bread, but few spots on the earth produce the luxuries of the soil to the fulness of fruition as they grow and thrive here. Horace Greeley, in 1859, while sojourning in the beautiful Santa Clara Valley, prophesied that fruit-growing was destined to be the ultimate glory of California. What could more forcibly show the truth of this forecast of the philosopher, sage, and prophet, than the following figures? Last year Santa Clara Valley products sold for $7,000,000, which is eleven and one-half per cent upon its assessed valuation of $60,000,000.

FAMOUS FOR ITS PRUNES

The Santa Clara Valley, like some parts of the Mediterranean Coast, has become especially famous for its prune crops. The prune is the most profitable of all the plum family, for the reason that it is the sweetest, the most productive, and the easiest handled. An acre of prune trees five years old will produce ten tons a year, making two tons of dried prunes, worth from three to ten cents a pound. They

hang on the tree till ripe, are shaken onto cloths, and are dried with little preparation. Is not an acre of prunes worth as much as ten acres of grain?

OTHER FRUITS

The apricot, which is a shy bearer in localities that are touched by late frosts, is almost a certain crop in Santa Clara County. A tree begins to bear at two years, but is in its prime at six to ten years of age, producing from two hundred to four hundred pounds in a season, instances being known of twice as much. Peaches show an enormous production, being quite as prolific as the apricot. An acre of Bartlett pears, selling at $50 a ton for canning purposes, has been known to yield its owner $1,000 a year. Cherries are also enormously productive, but are sold mostly for local consumption, as they grow everywhere that corn will grow. Almonds are uniformly productive in Santa Clara County. All varieties of grapes flourish in this county from summit to summit of the mountains on either side. The Santa Cruz Mountains show the largest and finest table grapes in October, November, and December, while the lower valleys get into the market with fine grapes three or four months earlier. Though wine-making in this country is in the experimental stage, yet it is acknowledged that the wines of Santa Clara Valley approximate those of Bordeaux, in France, a result predicted long ago by those who had noticed the close resemblance in the soil and climate of the two places. Olives, walnuts, figs, dates, oranges, lemons, and all fruits and vegetables that grow in other parts of the state, are successfully produced in this county.

MISSION SAN JOSE IN 1849

FINEST ROADS IN THE UNITED STATES

One of the chief duties of each supervisor is the management of the roads in his district. Each district maintains its own roads. Under this system, the county has built two thousand miles of the finest roads ever constructed, three hundred miles of which are sprinkled eight months in the year. The roads are wide, hard and smooth as a floor, graded to the center, with a ditch on either side, and so good that a horse may pull over two tons almost anywhere. Trees often line both sides, and every road is a beautiful pleasure drive, not second in excellence to many of the best-paved streets of our cities.

A JEWEL IN A CROWN

In the center of this beautiful valley lies San Jose, the county seat and principal town of the county. Its broad, well-paved streets, lovely parks, beautiful residences, splendid public and private schools, and

LA MARQUE ROSEBUSH, 32 years old; trunk 44 inches in circumference; Santa Clara County

many churches, make it an unrivaled residence place. The city, with the outlying villages just within its boundaries, has a population of thirty-five thousand souls. From its flowers, its beauty, its cleanness, its wealth, and its healthfulness, it is known far and wide as the "Garden City."

OTHER BEAUTIFUL TOWNS

Santa Clara lies three miles away, connected with San Jose by electric and steam railways and by the famous drive, The Alameda, built up its entire length on either side with costly and stately mansions. It has a population of twenty-five thousand, and is noted for its high-class colleges.

Next in importance is Gilroy, population twenty-five thousand, growing rapidly, situated at the southern end of the county, on the southern overland railway. Gilroy is famous for its cheese and other varied products.

Los Gatos nestles in the northern end of the gap of mountains that opens to the sea, a thing of beauty. It is justly proud of its orange orchards, its health-giving climate, its fruit-canning and other factories. It is a growing town of two thousand five hundred population.

There should be mentioned Mountain View and Mayfield, two lovely towns in the northern part of the county, on the railroad, in the heart of the grain fields, orchards, and vineyards.

Milpitas lies also north of San Jose, on another railway, in the midst of a great fruit and grain country.

There are other towns in the valley, like Berryessa and Evergreen, and in the mountains, such as Almaden, Saratoga, Wrights and Alma, all live, prosperous towns.

THE GREAT EDUCATIONAL CENTER OF THE WEST

First is the Leland Stanford, Jr., University, which has established the highest ideals for university work in the United States. The great endowment, the picturesque buildings, and the great men in the faculty, make it the ideal university. The public schools from one end of the county to the other, are models of excellence. Kindergarten, primary, grammar, and high schools take first rank.

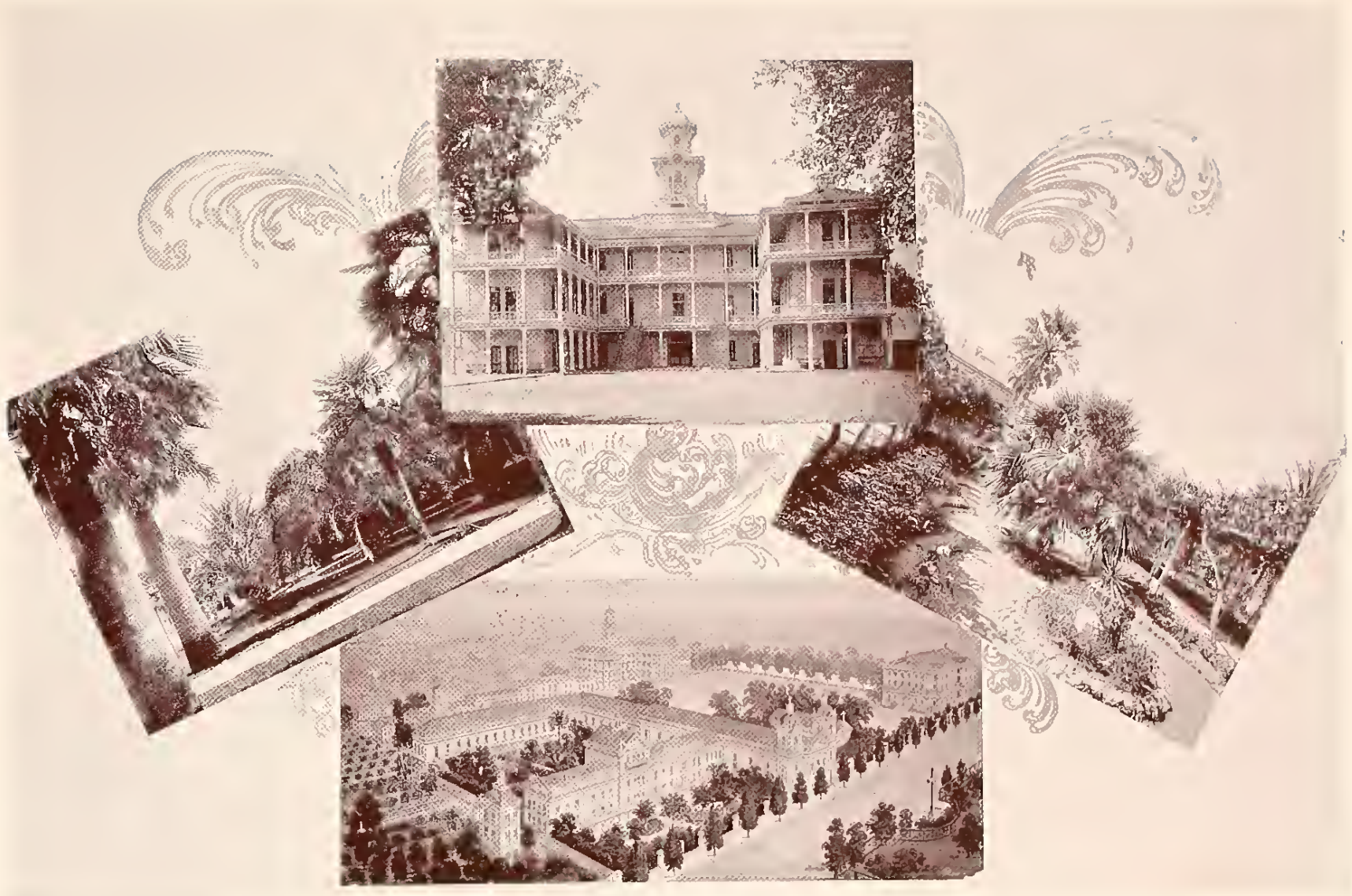
The great Santa Clara College, located in Santa Clara, on the identical site where the Franciscan Fathers first planted the cross, was established in 1851, by the Jesuit fathers, their successors. Its seven large buildings and many minor structures occupy ten acres of land, and are admirably adapted to the many educational departments in their various branches, that are carried to the highest state of perfection here. On the list of the alumni of this school are inscribed the names

PRUNE TREE, 6 years old

PACIFIC CONGRESS SPRINGS

Saratoga, Santa Clara County, Cal.

J. S. Matheson, Manager.



SANTA CLARA COLLEGE

SANTA CLARA

of hundreds of men who have distinguished themselves in every branch of professional and commercial life.

College of Notre Dame, located at San Jose, occupies a conspicuous place in the state of California as an educational institution for young ladies. The commodious buildings of brick occupy grounds ten acres in area, which are beautified with vine trellises, ornamental trees, and sylvan nooks. The education sought at Notre Dame is the highest possible improvement of the mind, personal neatness, and physical development.

St. Joseph College was founded in 1874 in San Jose, by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus, and in 1892 it was found necessary to build the large, commodious buildings they now occupy, to keep pace with the growing educational requirements. This school to-day gives pupils a sound classical and English education, and has sent a number of young men of literary culture and ability into the busy world.

The San Jose Normal School is the oldest and greatest of normal schools of the Pacific Coast. It has an excellent faculty, and its graduates are teaching in every county in the state.

THE GREAT LICK OBSERVATORY

The greatest work of man in Santa Clara County is the world-famous Lick Observatory, built upon the solid rock of Mt. Hamilton. It was founded by a bequest of James Lick of $700,000, and equipped with the largest telescope, at the time of construction, in the world. Many valuable contributions to science have been made by means of this magnificent instrument. The drive of twenty-six miles from San Jose to the observatory, over a smooth, gradual grade, is most entrancing, and the delight of all visitors.

THE GOVERNMENT

In the county government the board of supervisors forms the central body and is the head and center of administrative and legislative affairs. The county is divided into five districts on the basis of population. Some are wholly in the valley, others partly in the mountains; some include the cities of the county, which have separate governments of their own; others have to maintain expensive roads through wild and sparsely-settled districts. These wide differences have to be adjusted and managed in the most skilful and intelligent manner for the common weal, and hence the divers duties that fall upon the five members of the board require a high order of intelligence and executive ability.

George E. Rea, supervisor from the first district, is chairman of the board, and is, by the way, the youngest member of the body. Mr. Rea resides at Gilroy, and is a native of the county, where he also received his education. For several years he was engaged in mercantile pursuits, but he is now occupied with large dairying interests. He ably represents a very important district.

The pioneer of the board, S. F. Ayer, who represents the fifth district, was elected in 1876. His first official act was to cast the deciding vote for building the road to Mt. Hamilton. His long membership has given him a knowledge of the county that makes him always at home in matters of interest to the county.

John Roll is the supervisor from the fourth district, with his residence in Santa Clara. He is an energetic, active man, and has done much, both in and out of the public service, for the improvement and progress of the county. This is his first term, but he is making an excellent record.

Paul P. Austin, supervisor from the second district, was mayor of the city of San Jose up to a short while before he was elected member of the county board. He declined to be a candidate for mayor a second time, as his duties as secretary and manager of the Security Savings Bank, to which he had been recently elected, engrossed his time. His district is the smallest of the five in area, and the duties of supervisor not being so exacting, he was induced to accept the office at the general election last fall. His thorough business knowledge and extensive acquaintanceship thoroughly equipped him for the place.

F. M. Stern represents the third district. Mr. Stern entered this office experienced in the conduct of public affairs, as he had served two years in the city council of San Jose. He is a practical business man, and thoroughly understands the needs of the county.

If you want a home for profit or pleasure, you will find it in Santa Clara County. Progress has come to this new old west. Here nature and man have molded the highest type of modern civilization in solid and material interests.

CHAIRMAN GEORGE E. REA

PAUL P. AUSTIN

JOHN ROLL

F. M. STERN

S. F. AYER

PERSONNEL OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS
SANTA CLARA COUNTY

Mrs. Edith McMurtry, Jr., Past President

Mrs. Emma L. Lillie, Past President

Mrs. Mattie Stien, Sr., Past President

Miss Bessie Tredway, President

OFFICERS OF IVY PARLOR

OAK TREES ON B. D. MURPHY'S RANCH NEAR MOUNTAIN VIEW

PRUNE ORCHARD AND PRUNE DRYING

J. H. HENRY

" " "

The president of San Jose and Santa Clara Railroad Company is one of the substantial builders of California; although he has as yet scarcely reached high noon of life, he is prominently to the fore on the rising tide of power. Mr. Henry has great latent force, and moves in a subtle way to successful issue all enterprises to which he turns his attention. He has extensive and diversified interests in various parts of the state; he is a large landholder in San Luis Obispo County, where he is engaged in agriculture and raising fine cattle; has valuable mining properties in Nevada, Butte and Sierra Counties, while he devotes attention to fruit growing in Santa Clara and Kern Counties. His residence is in San Jose, where he is active in promoting every good cause, looking to the welfare and fame of the Garden City.

Mr. Henry is of a genial, optimistic temperament, with a deep-feeling heart for the less fortunate, struggling humankind; a nature calculated to be a great modifying element in the confused vortices of life, and if he chooses, he will undoubtedly occupy in the future some high niche of honor in the national temple of fame, for which he is eminently fitted.

ALUM ROCK

SCENES AROUND
LOS GATOS

THOS. REA

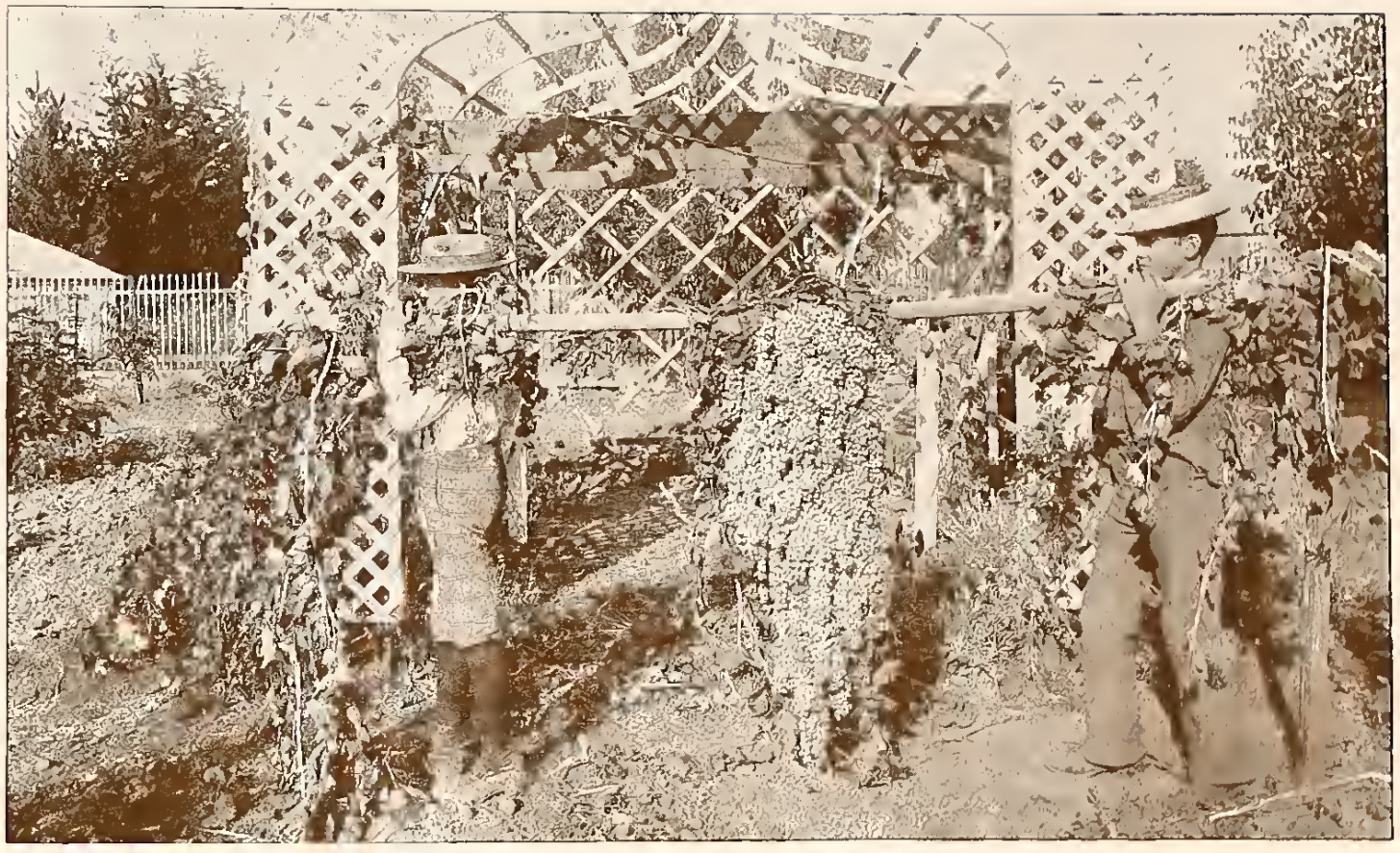
A Pioneer and Honored Citizen of Gilroy

GENERAL WALTER TURNBULL

GENERAL WALTER TURNBULL has been a prominent figure in the San Francisco Stock and Exchange Board for over a quarter of a century. He passed successfully through the great bonanza excitement that like a moving maelstrom stretched over a period of ten years, playing rude havoc in its wake.

The General has a strong personality and a rugged practical mentality. Through the busy years, pressing backward from the present, he has been a contributor to the excellent things out of which is constructed a fairer destiny for this "bright land which swims in western glory." After having served from the ranks upward through each succeeding grade, he was appointed by Governor Stoneman, Major-General, commanding the National Guard of California. Upon retirement in 1887, he made a lengthened trip through Europe, remaining some time in London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Frankfort, and other financial centers.

General Turnbull organized, in 1896, the Gold Mining Exchange of San Francisco and was elected its first president, but resigned to join the Stock and Bond Exchange of San Francisco, the great financial institution of the west, where millions in bonds and other local securities are yearly bought and sold.



THOMPSON'S SEEDLESS GRAPES, PRODUCT OF ONE VINE, 100 POUNDS

Jessie Juliet Knox.

THE REDWOODS

* * *

CLASPING cool hands, fair Shade and Silence move
In majesty serene throughout the place;
Queens of the realm of leaf-fringed solitude,
Envelop they with soft and quiet dreams
Their lovers—kings—the mighty Redwood trees,
Who tower majestic, glorious, over all.
All nature looketh upward to the king—
The forest king—and lowly homage pays.
Pale violets peep from tiny vests of green,
Adding their perfume to the quiet air,
While on the swaying bough the robins' nest
Rocks gently, and the mother-bird croons low,
And trills a lullaby of peace and rest.
Beneath the perfumed tapestry of pine,
With glimpses of the azure sky between,
We lie and dream, throughout one golden day.
Slim sunbeams slant between the thick-wove boughs,
But scarce are bold enough to venture in
The home of Shade and Silence, and the realm
Of good King Redwood—sovereign of the place.
But now the merry birds their warblings hush,
And Dusk with noiseless footsteps cometh near:
The salt breeze blows from off the dark'ning sea,
And brings with it the moan of restless waves.
Day closes all the flowers ere she departs,
While Shade and Silence clasp seductive arms
Around the Redwoods—and the dark night falls.

JESSIE JULIET KNOX.

"GRIZZLY GIANT," SEQUOIA, 33 FEET IN DIAMETER; MARIPOSA GROVE

MT. SHASTA

O thou, my best beloved! my pride, my boast;
Stretching thy glorious length along the west,
Within the girdle of thy sunlit coast,
From pine to palm, from palm to snowy crest.

THE PALMS IN LOS ANGELES

LOS ANGELES COUNTY, THE PALESTINE OF THE WESTERN WORLD

AUTHORIZED AND APPROVED BY THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

Across the San Joaquin's broad reach of vines and waving wheat,
The old Sierras toss their gold at fair Los Angeles' feet;
Soft sighs of pine and orange groves woo sea-winds from the west,
And over all a spirit broods of romance and unrest.

—*Carrie Stevens Walter.*

A COUNTY OF GREAT RESOURCES

WHOEVER bestowed upon this section of California its Spanish name, had a true appreciation of its manifold resources, its delightful climate and charming scenery, suggestive as they all are of a paradise. In this brief article it is only possible to touch upon a few of these features of this grand county, which is manifestly destined to become one of the most densely populated and wealthiest sections of the United States.

The county contains about four thousand square miles of territory. Some four-fifths of this, with water supplied, is capable of cultivation, the remainder being mountainous. There are eighty-five miles of shore line, the county reaching back thirty or forty miles from the ocean. Within this area there are low, moist valleys, elevated mesas or table-lands, rolling foot-hills, and rugged mountains, sometimes snowcapped in winter. The northern portion of the county is a portion of what is now called the Mojave Desert, the western section of which, called Antelope Valley, is being rapidly settled and cultivated. South of this, extending almost to Los Angeles City, is the great San Fernando Valley. East of Los Angeles is the beautiful San Gabriel Valley, shut in from the north by pine-clad mountains. This, in turn, opens into the Pomona Valley. Both are celebrated for their fruit and grain products and beautiful homes. Westward from the county seat, toward the ocean, extends the Santa Monica Mountain Range. South of this range, between the city and the ocean, is a wide and fertile plain. South of this is Los Nietos Valley, where there are many dairies and alfalfa fields, as well as orchards.

POPULATION AND WEALTH

The population of Los Angeles County, by the census of 1890, was 101,454. A conservative estimate at the present time places the present population at not less than 175,000. The assessed valuation of its property is nearly $100,000,000. Within the short space of seventeen years the population of the county and the assessed valuation of property have both increased fivefold. Great as is this increase, there are many conservative men who believe that the real growth of Los Angeles County has scarcely commenced, and the improvements that are provided for within the next few years warrant such a view.

VARIED CLIMATE

A remarkable variety of climate may be found between the limits of the county, the differences being caused by elevation and distance from the ocean. On the coast it is cooler in summer and a little warmer in winter than it is inland, with occasional fogs at night. This climate is well adapted to those who suffer from nervous affections. Farther inland it becomes warmer, and decidedly hot at times during the summer months, although there is always a cool breeze from the sea, and the summer nights are always cool enough to make blankets welcome. On a winter's day one may breakfast by the seashore, after a dip in the ocean, lunch amid the orange groves of the San Gabriel Valley, and dine on the snow-capped summits of Sierra Madre, under the towering pines. The climate is an "all-the-year-round" one, pleasant in summer as well as in winter.

ORANGE TREE

HORTICULTURE

The most important horticultural product of the country is the orange, although it is pushed in later years by the prune, the olive, the walnut, and some other fruits. The celebrated naval orange is grown to perfection in the foot-hills of the San Gabriel Valley. While the profits of orange culture are large, the expense of raising the trees until they come into bearing is very considerable. The chief orange-growing sections of the county are San Gabriel, Azusa, and Pomona Valleys, Downey, Vernon, Inglewood, and Glendale.

The lemon has been extensively planted here during the past two years, and the crop will soon figure largely among the exports of fruit products. The tree requires a large supply of water. The fruit is picked before it is ripe, and cured in cellars or houses built for the purpose.

No branch of horticulture has attracted more attention here in the last few years than olive culture. The trees can be grown in almost every part of Los Angeles County. Many improved varieties have been introduced. The demand for ripe pickled olives and for pure California olive-oil is greater than the present supply.

Both the white and black fig thrive here. The fig has been somewhat neglected in California compared to other fruits. California prunes are rapidly displacing the imported article in the eastern markets. The apricot, a California specialty, succeeds well in this section. The peach, nectarine, apple, and pear all do well in Los Angeles County. The apple thrives best in the mountain regions and near the coast. Many varieties of grapes are grown here for table use and for the manufacture of wines and brandies.

The so-called English walnut is largely grown near Los Angeles City, and is shipped by the car-load. The soft-shelled varieties yield a profitable crop within six years of planting. The almond has been extensively introduced in the last few years. From two points in the county 1,000,000 pounds of strawberries were shipped east last year.

GRAIN AND VEGETABLES

Although many of the grain fields of the county have been transformed into orchards, yet the yield is by no means insignificant. Any grain grown elsewhere in the state thrives well here.

The soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the culture of the sugar-beet. A beet-sugar factory is now under construction just

across the line in Orange County, about twenty miles from the city of Los Angeles, and it is probable several other factories will be erected in this section before long.

Potatoes, onions, cabbage, cauliflower, and celery are shipped east by the car-load. The raising of winter vegetables in frostless localities is a profitable business. Such vegetables as string beans, green peas, tomatoes, and Chile peppers, when shipped to the east at Christmas, bring fancy prices.

HONEY

The honey raised in this section is celebrated the world over, being shipped east and to Europe by the car-load. The hills abound with flowers and shrubs from which the bees extract the honey. The increase of swarms is very rapid. The business pays well in average seasons.

OSTRICHES

One of the novelties of the country's diversified industries is the production of ostrich plumes. Ostriches have been successfully raised here for the past ten years, and the plumes find a ready market. There is an ostrich farm at South Pasadena.

HARBORS

Most of the shipping of southern California, from the time of the earliest Spanish settlement, has been done through the harbor of San Pedro, situated about twenty-four miles distant from the city of Los Angeles. It consists of an inner harbor, formerly shut off from the sea by a bar, and an open roadstead, sheltered from the westerly winds by a high point. Shipping for a long time was entirely conducted by lighters, vessels lying at anchor in the roadstead. At present, vessels drawing eighteen and one-half feet of water come to the wharves. A breakwater, a mile and a half long, was constructed, and the depth of water on the bar at low tide has been increased from eighteen inches to fourteen feet. During the past few years two boards of government engineers have reported in favor of an appropriation by the government for a deep-water harbor at San Pedro. At the last session of Congress a mixed commission was appointed to determine whether an appropriation of $3,000,000 should be expended on a deep-water harbor at San Pedro, or at Santa Monica. This commission also reported in favor of San Pedro, in the face of a powerful effort of the Southern Pacific Company to divert the appropriation to Santa Monica, where they have large interests and possessions.

A VEGETABLE GARDEN IN DECEMBER
Los Angeles County

Santa Monica is an open roadstead, where a long and expensive wharf has been built by the Southern Pacific Company. The same is true of Redondo, where there are two wharves. At both of these points a considerable shipping business is carried on, which is yearly increasing, owing to the rapid influx of wealth, population, and the growing demands of traffic of Southern California. Santa Monica is the chief bathing-place of the dreamy southland, and is famous as a winter resort. It is surrounded with fertile lands covered with orange gardens and palm groves, making a semi-tropic paradise.

PALM GROVE, LOS ANGELES CITY

From the red hills that lie at the feet of the snows
Comes the perfume of orange and lemon and rose,
Manzanita and laurel, the balsam of pine,
Where the silver olive o'ershadows the vine,
Where we drink of the air like a draught of rich wine.

In the glory of sun 'neath the blue of the sky
Are the cañons and groves and the valleys that lie
Where the lark sings his song in the grass-covered lanes,
Where the blossoms of almonds lie white on the plains,
As they meet like the snow 'neath the warmth of the rains.

PAUL COSGRAVE.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL

In this connection a few words would not be out of place in regard to the Nicaragua Canal, the building of which will have a wonderfully stimulating effect upon the commerce of southern California. It will solve the question of markets for our fruit products, and make overproduction an impossibility. With the aid of refrigerator steamers, we can lay down fresh fruits in northern Europe within three weeks at a time of year when those markets are unsupplied. The saving of distance to New York over the Cape Horn route will be more than ten thousand miles. Moreover, the shortest route from Japan and China to the canal passes within one hundred miles of the southern California coast. Consequently all the ships in that great trade will make our Pacific Coast harbors ports of call for coaling and for discharge and taking on of cargoes.

ARCADE DEPOT

RAILROADS

Los Angeles County has the advantage of two transcontinental railroads, the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe system, both of which run into the city of Los Angeles, and have local lines extending throughout the county. The Terminal road now running from Los Angeles to the coast is supposed to be the terminal of another transcontinental road in contemplation. The commercial interests of the county are through the prospect of a deep-sea harbor and increased railroad facilities advancing.

The first settlement in Los Angeles County was made in San Gabriel valley by the mission fathers, over a century ago. This valley has always been considered the choicest section of the county. The valley contains one hundred square miles of land. Under the

MISSION SAN LUIS REY

shadows of the lofty Sierra Madre, and separated from the lower plains by the symmetrical foothills, the air is dry and bracing, proving beneficial to invalids who can not bear closer proximity to the ocean. To reach the San Gabriel Valley from Los Angeles is a ride of twenty minutes over one of four routes.

A CITY FAMOUS THE WORLD OVER

There is not a city of equal size in the United States that is more familiarly known throughout this country, and in foreign lands, than Los Angeles. This is chiefly due to the remarkable attractions of scenery and climate which may be found here; also to the exceedingly

SOLDIERS' HOME
LOS ANGELES

ALMOND ORCHARD

WASHINGTON STREET

rapid growth of Los Angeles, from an obscure Mexican pueblo to a metropolitan city. The city was founded in 1781 by the Spanish governor, Felipe de Neve, and at the final conquest of California, in 1847, the population was 1,500. In 1880, it was a sleepy semi-Mexican pueblo of 11,000 people. Its houses were mostly of adobe, or sun-dried brick; its streets were unpaved, and few even graded. Its chief commerce was confined to wool and hides. Five years later there had been little improvement, but the changes which have taken place since 1885 are truly wonderful.

AVENUE SANTA MONICA

The population of Los Angeles by the census of 1890 was 50,000, and at present is not less than 105,000. There are in the city 100 miles of graded and graveled streets, and not less than eleven miles of paved streets. It has a sewer system, which, with its outfall to the ocean, has cost three-quarters of a million dollars. There are several sources of water supply, and over a half million dollars has been invested in the municipal water system. It has magnificent street-car service, the electric car lines extending to all parts of the city. There are over one hundred and thirty miles of electric car line being operated in the city, and it is on the line of the Pasadena and Pacific electric road, extending from Pasadena to Santa Monica, one of the finest electric lines in the country.

Socially, Los Angeles is a most attractive city, the inhabitants being cosmopolitan, hospitable, and refined. The schools are second to none in the United States. There are also a number of colleges. The public library contains over fifty thousand volumes. The ocean and the mountains are within three-quarters of an hour's ride by rail. The homes of Los Angeles charm the visitor, most of them standing in spacious lots, beautified with semi-tropical trees and shrubs.

OTHER CHARMING PLACES

Space will only permit the bare mention of the names of some of the many towns and charming localities in this favored region.

Pasadena, the "Crown of the Valley," located on a high hill at the foot of the Sierra Madre range, was twenty years ago a sheep pasture. It is now a thriving city of 10,000 people, who have most magnificent homes, surrounded with every luxury that heart could desire.

Monrovia, ten miles east of Pasadena, is picturesquely located at the base of the mountains. A number of wealthy eastern people have built handsome residences along the foot of the hills.

Duarte is charmingly located on a spur of the mountains east of Monrovia. The value of the orange crop of Duarte the past season is estimated at over $200,000.

Azusa is a flourishing horticultural town, of which Covina and Vineland are

ORANGE ORCHARD

really a part. Azusa is a rapidly-growing town of a promising future.

Pomona is one of the most important towns of southern California. For miles in one continuous stretch in all directions are orchards of oranges, apricots, peaches, prunes, and olives which yield large profits to their fortunate owners. It has a population of about 5,500 and is a thoroughly modern city.

The most popular seaside resort of Los Angeles County is Santa Monica. Its climate is as near perfection as could be imagined, and it has every requisite of a resort for rest, recuperation, and pleasure.

Long Beach, another watering-place, is a quiet family resort that has many attractive features.

OIL WELLS

Santa Catalina Island, lying a few miles out in the ocean, has recently come into great popularity as a summer resort. It is reached by steamer from San Pedro. There is fine still-water bathing here and fish in the greatest abundance and variety. At Avalon, the largest settlement on the island, is a hotel and quite a number of residences.

THE SUMMARY

It does seem that nature has exhausted her munificent bounty upon this land of golden fruit and perennial flowers. Between the smiling seashore and the snowcapped mountains are hundreds of interesting valleys, cañons, glens, and hills, affording a constant change of scenery and every phase of climate. Within the space of a half hour, you may pass from the snow-covered mountain to flower gardens and the fruit-laden orange groves. The ocean lies by its side, breathing upon its hills and valleys tempering, health-giving breezes, and bearing upon her bosom to its harbors the commerce of the world. Her soil teems with the choicest and richest fruits of the earth, and the rarest flowers that grow, to delight the senses of man. This land is a second Eden.

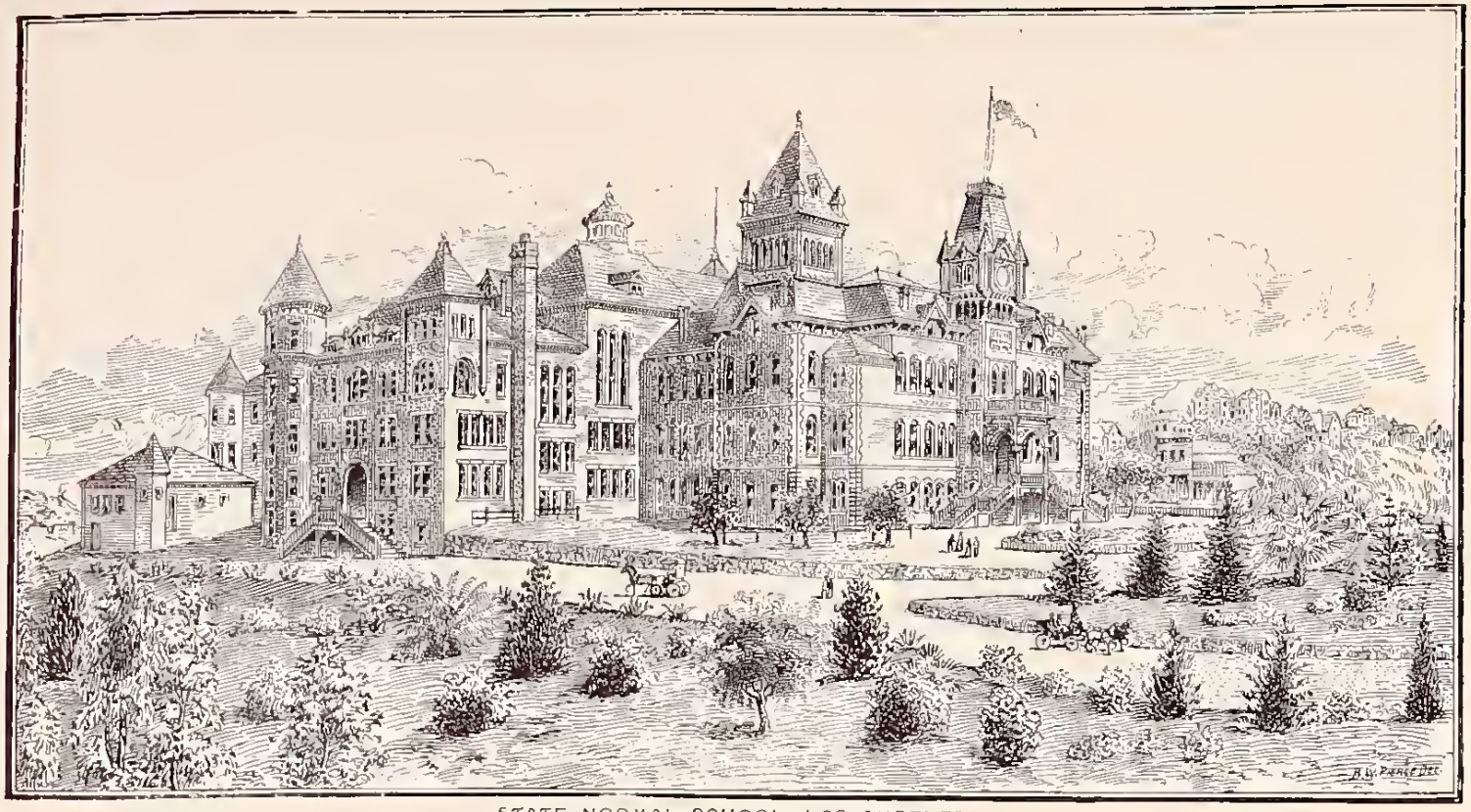
MINING

The wide celebrity of southern California as a horticultural country has almost entirely overshadowed one of its most important industries, and it is not generally known that mining is extensively carried on in this section. Los Angeles is the geographical center of the most extensive and promising undeveloped mining country in the United States. Gold had been mined within thirty miles of the city several years before the discovery of the Coloma placers, and there is no doubt that the existence of placer gold in the creeks in this section was well known to the Spanish priests, who

RESIDENCE OF MRS. JESSIE BENTON FREMONT, Widow of General Fremont, the Pathfinder; Los Angeles

FROM THE SNOW-COVERED MOUNTAIN

TO FLOWER GARDENS IN THIRTY MINUTES



STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES

kept the information quiet to avoid the demoralizing effects which they knew would grow out of a mining excitement. In southern California there are nearly one thousand stamps, some 7,000 men engaged in mining, and a capital of not less than $20,000,000 engaged in the mining industry. Yet a beginning has hardly been made in the development of its mineral wealth. There are few mining sections in the world which offer such facilities for working mines as does this. The mild climate permits work in the open air the year round, in marked contrast with the much-sought Klondike fields. Supplies of every description and at the cheapest rates are near at hand and transportation easy.

Gold is by no means the only valuable mineral that is found in this section. Among other minerals that exist here in bountiful quantities are borax, copper, cinnabar, iron, lead, and marble, all these deposits being practically undeveloped.

PETROLEUM FIELDS

One of the most important events in the history of Los Angeles County was the discovery of its oil fields, the principal of which are at Los Angeles City, Newhall, and in the Puente hills. In the Los Angeles district the oil yield is being steadily increased, and it is not yet known how far its area extends. The Pico Cañon oil wells are situated about seven miles from Newhall. The hills in which the Puente wells are located are an extension of a line of elevation which can be traced in a southeasterly direction from Los Angeles City.

HOTEL VAN NUYS

LIKE a beautiful gem the Van Nuys sets in the heart of the city of Los Angeles, the "world so fair" in southern California. It is one of the finest hotel structures of the west. From foundation to ceiling is of the best. It was erected by Mr. J. N. Van Nuys at a cost of over a quarter of a million of dollars, and has all the modern appointments necessary for comfort and luxury.

It is rich and elegantly furnished under the supervision of Mr. Milo M. Potter, the proprietor and manager, and is a triumph of art and exquisite taste. There is a delicate and gentle atmosphere pervades the place that is rarely found in a hotel. It has more the refined influence of a home. In the harmonious blending of color and tone there is hint of the warm southern spring, of softly-murmuring sounds, and of subtle odors. There is bright sunshine in every sleeping-room in the house, and nearly every one has a bath-room connected with it. For the dining departments the guests have their choice of either the European or American plan. Each is perfectly lighted, heated, and ventilated, and with a corps of thoroughly-disciplined waiters.

At the Van Nuys you are right in line with the various street-car systems which carry you to all places of historic interest, in and around Los Angeles as well as over its olive-plumed plains, through palm groves, and parks elysian, or to beautiful Pasadena, with its flower gardens of a thousand hues.

This thoroughly-equipped and magnificent structure is a monument to the energy and good taste of Messrs. Van Nuys and Potter, and an example of the enterprise which characterizes this wonder city of the west.

RESIDENCE OF COLONEL H. G. OTIS, LOS ANGELES

THE OLD MISSIONS

I SEE a vision of the past that's vanished,
And voices hear that long, long since were still;
And dusky faces that Old Time has banished
Once more these hoary piles do throng and fill.

This tent of skies above me bends in glory,
The old past halts to close its pond'rous gates,
And o'er its page of yet unwritten story
The smiling future holds her pen and waits,

Waits till the silent air awakes to listen
To glad Te Deums from the tree-tops flung,
Where in the morning sunshine gleam and glisten
The mission bells amid the oak boughs swung.

There swing they still, the mission walls uplifted,
Beneath tiled roof, in stately beauty stand;
Bells of the past! whose music slowly drifted
Above the altars of this heathen land.

'Twas then the clanging doors of Superstition
Swung to, and waiting Progress seized the key,
And dawned the morning of Hope's glad fruition,
Whose fulness lay in the bright Yet-to-be.

O mission walls, how sacred is your story!
O blessed milestones on the weary way
From the dark night of savage superstition
To the full light that crowns our land to-day!

The past, enfolding with its deeds of valor,
A Mecca for the pilgrim's weary feet,
A shrine the story of the cross shall hallow,
Where we with reverent voice the past may greet.

MRS. ELIZA A. ORIS.

IN THE SUNLANDS

* * *

I.

LOOKING southward to the sunlands,
On the ocean's ebb and flow,
Keeping watch o'er Echo Mountain,
Dwells the spirit of Mount Lowe—
In the glowing light of noonday,
In the midnight calm and lone,
Gazing outward from the summit
Like a ruler from his throne.

MOUNT LOWE RAILWAY

II.

At his feet sits Pasadena,
Framed with fields of fruit and grain,
Where the valley of San Gabriel
Slopes in beauty to the main—
Pasadena, decked with roses
And with gems of gold and green,
Resting on the landscape's forehead
Like a crown upon a queen.

III.

And the "City of the Angels,"
On her hills of bronze and gold,
Stands amidst her groves of olives
Like Jerusalem of old;
With the purple Sierra Madres
Smiling downward from the dawn,
As Mount Hermon smiled on Zion,
In the ages that are gone.

IV.

Oh, that vision of the sunlands,
Where the skies are ever fair,
And the Autumn woos the Winter
With young rosebuds in her hair—
Where the orange blooms forever
And its leaf is never sear,
And the mocking-bird is singing
To his mate the livelong year!

JAMES G. CLARK.

COURT HOUSE, LOS ANGELES

MISS ALITA ARRICK
San Jose

MISS ANITA PEELOR
San Jose

MRS. LEWIS R. WORTH
Goddess of the Carnival, San Diego

MISS MABEL LLOYD JESSUP
San Francisco

MRS. HENRY LION
San Jose

MISS NELLY GRANT
San Diego

MISS CAROLINE POLHAMUS
Queen of the Carnival, San Diego

THE BAY OF SAN DIEGO

THE silver bay encircled lies
By crownéd hills, with orange sweet,
'Neath softly-smiling southern skies,
Its waters dimpling at their feet.

Its clear, translucent waves of blue
That quiet stretch from shore to shore,
The morning breezes gently woo,
Whispering low its ripples o'er.

Round Ballast Point the ripples creep—
The breakers pause, and list'ning wait.
While onward with resistless sweep
Old Ocean pours through Silver Gate.

The stately ships come sailing in
With all their snowy sails spread wide—
Great banks of smoke grow pale and thin,
Slow outward drifting with the tide.

The thousand mingled tints and dyes
With hazy splendor fill the air
And paint themselves upon the skies
To make them more divinely fair.

O Nature's beauty, grand, sublime!
No art can counterfeit her glow;
Her pictures live throughout all time—
Here lies the bay through ebb and flow.

Meanwhile she sits, this Ocean Queen,
Beside her peerless Silver Gate;
Through calm or storm she rests serene—
For what is hers she well can wait.

She waits the time—nor waits in vain—
When lust and greed shall yield to good;
From shore to shore shall stretch the chain
Of Universal Brotherhood.

A promise of the future fills
The air and ocean, vast and deep;
A mystic sense the being thrills
Where San Diego's waters sleep,
Encircled by the sun-kissed hills
That watch and ward forever keep.

STANLEY FITZPATRICK.

SAN DIEGO, THE IMPERIAL COUNTY OF THE STATE

"Here first on California's soil,
Cabrillo walked the lonesome sands;
Here first the Christian standard rose
Upon the sea washed western lands,
And Junip'o Serra first laid loving hands.

"O land of sun,—hot, splendid sun,
Of sea-cool winds and southern moons,
Of days of calm and nights of balm,
And languorous dreamy noons,
It needs no seer to tell for thee
Thy daring and thy destiny."

—*Madge Morris Wagner.*

PUBLICATION AUTHORIZED AND APPROVED BY THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

THE fruitful shores, the productive mesas, the fertile valleys, the grassy hills, the mountains of timber, the hidden ores, and the undeveloped empire of the desert, make San Diego the imperial county of the state. It has the finest harbor, the largest hotel, the biggest lemon orchard, the biggest vineyard, and the most diversified productions of all the counties of the state.

THE TOPOGRAPHY

San Diego County comprises the extreme southwest corner of the United States. Its area is 8,400 square miles, several hundred square miles more than the three states of Rhode Island, Connecticut, and Delaware combined. Between the seacoast and the mountains is a strip of country, thirty or forty miles wide, which ascends gradually, and is diversified by picturesque valleys, slopes, and mesas. The numerous valleys along the slope are watered by sparkling streams that head in the mountains and glide down through the orchards and vineyards and by the charming homes into the shimmering waters of the Pacific Ocean.

THE SOIL

Most of the soil consists of a rich alluvium washed from the mountains, and in no part of the world can such a remarkable diversity of soil be found in such a small compass as in this county. Even the desert region east of the mountains is being reclaimed by irrigation. With such a variety of soil and climate, there is almost no limit to the country's productive powers. The soil reaches an extraordinary depth and will wear for ages, but should fertilizers ever be needed, there is an abundance of guano on the islands of the coast.

THE ITALY OF AMERICA

While southern California has been termed the "Italy of America," yet, as a matter of fact, a comparison of the isothermal lines shows a result greatly to the advantage of the young namesake. San Diego has a warmer climate in winter than Italy, and one that is much cooler in summer. Again it has none of that malarial miasm and deadly fevers that poison the atmosphere of the old country.

The signal service reports show that for the past nineteen years the mean temperature of the month of July—midsummer—has been 68.2 degrees, and the mean temperature of the month of January—midwinter—has been 54 degrees. Owing to the constant interaction between the Pacific Ocean and the dry winds of the desert, San Diego has none of the cold, heavy fogs common to northern California. Here are the words of Professor Agassiz to the San Diegans: "You have a great capital in your climate. It will be worth millions to you. This is one of the favored spots of the earth, and people will come to you from all quarters to live in your genial and healthful atmosphere."

CITRUS TREES

It has been estimated that there are upwards of 3,000,000 fruit trees in the county, of which about 300,000 are orange and 400,000 are lemon trees. The lemons raised in this county have no superiors, if indeed they are equaled in this state or any Mediterranean country. In the San Diego Bay region are 100,000 acres of choice mesa lands, practically frostless, that for lemon growing are not excelled in the world.

MARVELOUS VARIETY OF PRODUCTS

Some idea of the productions made possible by the varied climate and soils is conveyed by a list of the products that are grown in the

A LEMON ORCHARD

county. The orange, lime, lemon, shaddock, citron, grape fruit, olive, pineapple, guava, banana, date, loquat, apple, peach, pear, apricot, fig, plum, cherry, prune, nectarine, quince, pomegranate, persimmon, pohas, custard apple, grape, and bread-fruit. For nuts there are the English walnut, black walnut, chestnut, peanut, almond, pecan, filbert, pinenut, and hazelnut. For herries, the raspberry, strawberry, currant, gooseberry, blackberry, and mulberry. The cereals are wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley, mustard, and hops, buckwheat, flax, Egyptian corn, beans, broom corn, sorghum, millet. In grasses, alfalfa, clover, alfilaria, and pampas grass. For vegetables, pumpkin, squash, melons, vegetable citron, cabbage, cauliflower, potatoes, beets, sugar-heets, carrots, parsnips, turnips, tomatoes, celery, lettuce, radishes, sweet potatoes, asparagus, artichokes. yams, egg-plants, spinach, and onions. Miscellaneous, coffee, tea, cotton, cocoons, tobacco, rice, sugar-cane, ramie, hemp, castor beans and canaigre.

In the mountain belt, the apple, pear, cherry, etc., are superior to those grown in the lower altitudes, while the orange, lemon, and other citrus fruits require the temperature found nearer the coast.

A MAMMOTH GRAPEVINE

THE CEREALS

Though but a small acreage is yet planted to wheat and corn, these staples are destined to be one of the paying crops of this locality, as they always command a good price in the California markets. Especially is this true of corn, which is generally worth twice as much as in Kansas or Nebraska.

The chief products are wheat, barley, oats, corn, potatoes, and vegetables of all kinds, figs, walnuts, grapes, melons, nectarines, peaches, prunes, apricots, pears, plums, apples, cherries, and currants.

During the past year, which was a season of unusual dry weather in all parts of the county, all of these products did well without irrigation. In the mountain districts, agriculture is rapidly increasing, it having been discovered within the past ten years that cereals of all kinds could be as successfully raised here as in the east, and that fine-flavored fruit could be grown without irrigation.

TOWNS AND LOCALITIES

Space can not be spared in this article to more than mention a few of the leading ones of the numerous towns and neighborhoods of the county.

CORONADO

Lies across the hay from San Diego on a peninsula, an incorporated town of about 1,000 population. It is reached by rail around the bay, or direct by ferry every twenty minutes. The leading feature of Coronado is the large hotel, which cost $1,000,000, and is one of the greatest resorts of the world. A constant round of amusements

CITY OF SAN DIEGO

of every kind offers great pleasure to the thousands of guests who come every winter and summer.

NATIONAL CITY

Towards the head of the bay, about 5 miles from San Diego, is found this thriving place. It is the terminus of the great Santa Fe. Trees on the avenues, fine residences, and many orchards are seen on every hand. National is the largest place in the county except San Diego, the population, census of 1890, being 1,353.

SAN DIEGO

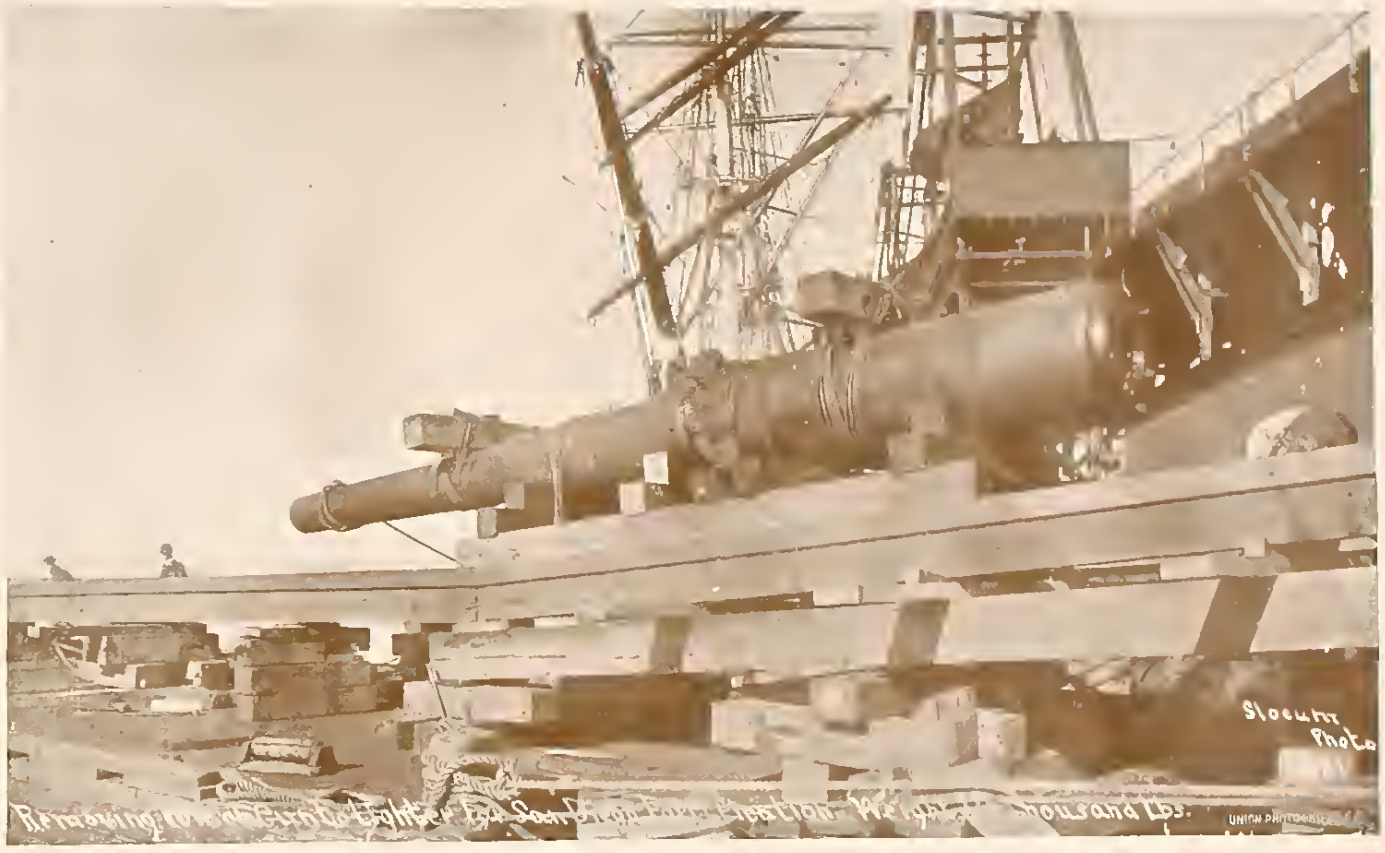
The city of San Diego is located on the bay of the same name, is twelve miles from the Mexican line, and extends from the water-front up the gently-sloping foothills, and across the mesa, or table-land, north to Mission Valley. Florence Heights, at the summit of the slope, is one of the favorite residence portions of the city, owing to its splendid view of the ocean, bay, and the business portion of the city.

University Heights, farther back on the mesa, also affords a commanding view, as does Golden Hill, to the east. The city is connected with San Francisco by rail and steamship lines. Among other things of which any city may be justly proud, San Diego has a $150,000 county court-house, a fine public library, containing over 12,000 volumes, 30 churches, and 30 church organizations, 8 graded schools (public), and a new state normal school, 5 kindergartens, 45 miles of graded streets, 5 miles of paved streets, 44 miles of sewers, costing about $425,000, 14 miles of gas mains, 65 miles of water mains, 44 miles of street railways, including a magnificent electric car system, 15 electric light masts, each 125 feet high, pure, cold mountain water, a $100,000 opera-house, 5 incorporated banks, 4 daily newspapers, the largest hotel in the world, at Coronado, the old mission buildings, and many other points of historical interest, a fire-alarm system, costing $7,500, and a well-equipped fire department. There are also many magnificent brick blocks that would do credit to a city of 100,000 inhabitants.

SAN DIEGO AND ITS DEFENSES

The port of San Diego is situated 450 miles southeast of the port of San Francisco, and is the only completely landlocked harbor south of that city. It is a port of entry, with custom-house, quarantine station, marine ways, wharves, docks, and coal-bunkers.

The plans for defending San Diego harbor, which have been under consideration by the war department for a number of years, being modified several times, are finally decided upon. They contemplate the expenditure of about $1,500,000 in all, divided among gun batteries, mortar batteries, and torpedo casements. The work on the government fortifications has been very satisfactorily carried on and is nearing completion. So far as is made public the defense of San Diego harbor will consist of two batteries of ten-inch disappearing guns at Ballast Point, two guns in a battery; a battery of ten-inch disappearing guns at Point Loma, seaward side (number of guns not made public); a mortar battery of sixteen twelve-inch mortars on Coronado sand-spit, and a system of torpedo casements and mines, of unknown extent.



TEN-INCH DISAPPEARING GUN OF SAN DIEGO FORTIFICATION

The modern guns are so constructed, and their accessories are so complete, that wonderful work can be done. The disappearing guns have the advantage over guns on board ship. They can rise, fire, and disappear so quickly that they are practically invulnerable, while science has made a ship a mere target for a gunner on shore. With the aid of position-finders and other apparatus, the commander of a fort can give to his gunner exact directions as to aim, which will result in a disastrous shot almost every time. No ship could withstand such fire. The guns bear directly upon the entrance, and ships to enter would have to pass right under the shadow of the guns. With the guns already in place, it would be next to impossible for any fleet, however powerful, to enter into San Diego Bay.

OLIVE TREE

ORANGE TREE

OLIVE ORCHARDS

The first olive orchard in North America was planted in San Diego County. It was laid out at the foot of a hill, Mission Valley, over a hundred and twenty-five years ago, and is still in a flourishing condition and yields a large produce.

A GLOWING PICTURE

In the citrus belt, within the surroundings of beautiful homes, the visitor is bewildered with the endless variety of gorgeous-hued flowers, the rose attaining a greater size and brilliancy than in any other part of the United States.

Here bud and blossom a brilliant array of perennials, while the north and east lie dormant in the icy fetters of winter. Here the sun shines 300 days in the year, and rain falls 34 days, or rather nights; proverbial "rainy days" are seldom known, the "windows of the heavens" being opened at night, to the accommodation of the outdoor workers.

Here the lightning's flash or thunder's peal disturb not the slumbers of the weary, and the tempest is not heard. Here we have a panorama of landscape which is wanting in the northern and eastern climes; a landscape of varied hues, dotted with hundreds of picturesque homes, overgrown with the climbing rose, geranium, and heliotrope,

HOTEL DEL CORONADO

in the midst of orange orchards, or palms and magnolias, and in sight of the tall, snow-clad summits of the Cuyamaca and San Jacinto Ranges, which shut in this land of tranquil beauty, with its constant procession of flowers throughout the year.

HEAD OF THE BAY

This is one of the richest sections of the county. Chula Vista, and its 1,000-acre lemon orchard, are situated here. Otay, in the valley of the same name, is a flourishing little place, and so are South San Diego, Coronado Heights, Oneonta, and Highlands. Tiajuana is on the border, and is the southern terminus of the Northern California and Oregon Railroad. Sweetwater Valley, Paradise Valley, the Chollas, Lemon Grove, Spring Valley, El Cajon Valley, Escondido, San Luis Rey, Ramona, Julian, are a few of the many localities that have become famous for the delicious fruits and other products.

RAMONA'S HOME

STOCK-RAISING INDUSTRY

In the mountain ranges that wind like a horseshoe from San Jacinto to Mexico, there are fine mountain meadows of pasture land, and the sides that slope down to the desert are garmented with rich vegetation. Down near the coast are stock farms that will rival any of the modern stables, pasture fields, and feed barns of the empire state. With such unlimited natural advantages as there are in San Diego County, stock-raising is one of the most profitable and pleasant of industries.

HONEY

San Diego County has for a number of years been one of the leading counties in the United States in the production of honey. The annual product varies from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000 pounds.

Still, however, 50 to 75 car-loads of good white honey is no small item. Bees do well up to 4,500 feet above sea level, and the luxuriant vegetation and large varieties of wild flowers on the mountain-sides are particularly favorable for bee raising. White sage grows in abundance, and produces the best honey in the known world.

A ROCK WASHER

MINING

Although a number of mines have been producing gold and silver in this county for a number of years, there still remains a vast amount of mineral wealth, the development of which has scarcely commenced. Mining is not, as is generally supposed, confined strictly to the mountain regions of this county, as was evinced by the discovery of gold in considerable quantities at Escondido last spring. If the newly discovered gold mines at Escondido may be counted as a district, there are four distinct gold and silver districts in the county: the Julian, Cargo Muchacho, Pine Valley, and Escondido.

Both gold and silver are mined, but the chief mineral output at present is gold, the Julian mines alone having yielded over $3,000,000 up to 1893. The mineral products of this county are gold, silver, tin, copper, lead, gypsum, asbestos, micha, ochre, salt, alum, borax, limestone, iron, quicksilver, and sulphur. There are also a number of granite and marble quarries in operation.

A VERITABLE WONDERLAND

CALIFORNIA is a veritable wonderland—a land where lofty mountain peaks, white with perpetual snow, look down into valleys that are warm with the breath and green with the verdure of eternal spring; a land where vegetable growth goes on and on, unceasingly, the whole year round, even while the toiler sleeps and dreams of paradise; a land where human lungs are filled and human cheeks are fanned by health-giving breezes from off the friendly ocean and from every mountain range; a land with unique features and picturesque scenes on which the most noted travelers of modern times have gazed in speechless admiration; a land of majestic forests and fertile plains and wonderful cañons and luscious fruits and fragrant flowers and singing birds and golden sunshine—in short, a land of unequaled attractions, inexhaustible resources, and unlimited possibilities.

With such marvelous natural advantages, what may not this favored commonwealth become if our people do their duty to each other and improve these matchless opportunities? With a social system based upon justice and equal rights for all, California could safely defy the most optimistic mind to overestimate the splendor of her ultimate prosperity.

RALPH HOYT.

MISS KATE MOULTRIE
Fresno

MISS PEARL COTTLE
San Jose

THE LARGEST VINEYARD IN THE STATE, SAN DIEGO COUNTY

PRUNE ORCHARD AND PRUNE DRYING, SAN DIEGO COUNTY

COUNTY GOVERNMENT

THE responsibility of directing county government affairs of this portion of California is in the hands of an able, conscientious, and efficient body of men which compose the board of supervisors. There are representatives from all three of the political parties, but all political differences are harmonized into one sentiment, one line of action—that which tends to the highest welfare of the entire county.

James A. Jasper, the chairman, represents the third district, and is serving his second term and fourth year as chairman of the board.

Prior to his election, and for several years subsequent thereto, he was a journalist and horticulturist, edited and published the Julian *Sentinel*, now called the Ramona *Sentinel;* at present he devotes his entire time to the duties of his office, and to the making and improving of roads. He is a man of large ideas and breadth of judgment, readily grasps the needs and opportunities of the times, with a quick mastery of them. Mr. Jasper has also fine executive ability.

William Justice, of the fourth district, was elected in 1894. His occupation is that of farmer, stock-raiser, and horticulturist. His home is at Richland, California. A man of deep and earnest qualities of mind, just and honorable in all his public acts and business methods. Of unswerving integrity and sincerity of purpose, Mr. Justice is rendering incalculable good to his county.

John Griffin represents the fifth district and also the agricultural sections of the county. He is a prominent farmer and in close touch with the wants of his people. Thoroughly progressive in his ideas, he is ever alert to that which is of vital interest to San Diego County. Minutely familiar with the conditions of the great agricultural centers, he is eminently qualified for splendid service.

H. M. Cherry represents the first district, and resides in the city of San Diego. He is the youngest member of the board, and, although serving his first term, he shows remarkable insight into the requirements of his office, and his opinions carry weight in all questions wherein a better government is involved. He is commending himself nobly to his fellows and his constituency, and earnestly laboring for a fairer and better San Diego.

Charles H. Swallow is also a resident of San Diego, and represents the second district. He was a member of the board of education of that city prior to his election as supervisor. He has been closely identified with the business interest of the city and county for many years. He is honest, practical, experienced, and thoroughly-equipped for good service. The same honorable business principles that have characterized his private life are manifest in his conduct of public affairs.

THE GREAT IRRIGATION SYSTEM

SAN DIEGO COUNTY has the honor of possessing the biggest dam in the world. This dam is constructed something after those built in India by England, and is a triumph of modern engineering. It is a part of the great water-work system of the Southern California Mountain Water Company.

The capacity of the reservoirs of this company is 51,000,000,000 gallons, enough to irrigate 100,000 acres of land, besides furnishing water to the city of San Diego. The cost of construction, it is estimated, will be $3,000,000. The best land in the United States for the culture of the lemon, and the equal of any for the orange, olive, fig, raisin, and every other fruit, will thus be brought under the magic touch of the water king. From Morena dam, forty-three miles in the interior, to the city of San Diego, there is a succession of natural terraces, mesas, valleys, and gentle slopes, all perfectly adapted to the culture of semi-tropical fruits of all kinds.

This greater system, added to those already in operation, the Cuymaca, Sweetwater, and Escondido, will transform thousands of acres of fertile virgin soil into an enchanted land of fruits and flowers, by developing this vast empire of almost unlimited resources, and bringing a permanent prosperity that can exist under no other conditions.

PHOTOS BY FABER

JOHN GRIFFIN JAMES A. JASPER, Chairman H. M. CHERRY

WILLIAM JUSTICE CHARLES H. SWALLOW

SUPERVISORS OF SAN DIEGO COUNTY

IRRIGATING CANAL

THE LAUREL WREATH
AROUND THE GRAVE OF BYRON

I

O WINDS, that ripple the long grass!
O winds, that kiss the jeweled sea!
Grow still and lingering as you pass
About this laurel tree.

II.

For him I pluck the laurel crown;
It ripened in the western breeze,
Where Sausalito's hills look down
Upon the golden seas.

III.

And sunlight lingered in its leaves
From dawn until the scarce-dimmed sky
Changed to the light of stars, and waves
Sang to it constantly.

IV.

I weave, and strive to weave a tone,
A touch, that somehow when it lies
Under his sacred dust alone
Beneath the English skies,

V.

The sunshine of the arch it knew,
The calm that wrapt its native hill,
The love that wreathed its glossy hue,
May breathe around it still.

INA D. COOLBRITH.

INA D. COOLBRITH

A CALIFORNIA lady, our own Ina Coolbrith, was indirectly the means of rebuilding the tomb of Byron. She sent, by Joaquin Miller, a wreath of laurel, gathered upon Sausalito's hills, to be placed upon the tomb of Byron, at Gray Hacknall, which, at that time, was in sad but beautiful decay, and

"The bat flits through the broken pane,
The black swift swallow gathers moss
And builds in peace above the poet's head."

The bitter abuse in America through the publication of that cruel volume against the memory of the dead poet, by Harriet Beecher Stowe, had so aroused the English that the vicar of the abbey protested against placing the wreath from California on his tomb. The king of Greece, mindful of the service of Lord Byron in the struggle for freedom of the land he loved, sent another wreath, accompanied by a goodly sum of money, to become the nucleus for a fund to rebuild the old dilapidated church. And now the wreath of laurel from California's "sweet singer" and the wreath from the king of Greece hang side by side above the dust of the immortal Byron.

"A grave! nor wife, nor child has blest
With touch of loving hands."

PACIFIC COAST JOCKEY CLUB

INGLESIDE RACE TRACK

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

The most complete race track in America : : : : : : :

Five or more running races daily rain or shine : : : : : :

F. H. GREEN, Secretary

S. N. ANDROUS, President

NICARAGUA CANAL

The American people living in the interior of our country, and those also living along the coast line of the Atlantic Ocean, must know there are now two great front doors to our country, the one opening to Europe and the east, and fronting on the Atlantic Ocean; the other opening west toward Asia, the islands of the Pacific Ocean, and fronting on the great Pacific. Both doorways are already open to American commerce, and if it were true that, like England, we made our money by transporting the products of other countries to a market, then a shortened or cheaper line of communication with Europe or Asia would matter little to us. But we do not even do our own transportation to distant markets. We are a great producing country, and we produce more raw materials and more bulky materials, which seek a foreign market, than any other like number of people on the habitable globe, and hence the time and the cost of transportation to a distant market are all important to our producers.

For these, among other reasons, the building of the Nicaragua Canal is necessary to the United States. It will shorten the distance nearly one-half to the great consuming peoples of the east. It will lower the cost of transportation of our products to that market at least one-third. It will build up our commerce on the Pacific Ocean. It will open a new and more rapid highway by sea for American shipping to come and go from the Pacific Coast of our country. It will secure to the agricultural producers a better price and a more stable market for their products. And thus this canal should be an American canal, built by American money, and constructed by the American nation.

MORRIS M. ESTEE.

MRS. LENA B. MILLS
Sr. Past Pres. Orinda Parlor

MISS TRESS MAYER
Orinda Parlor

MISS CHRISTINE BERDING
Pres. Oneonta Parlor

NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST

Officiary of Corona Parlor, Los Angeles

THE young men of the south are well represented in the order of Native Sons of the Golden West. Among its members may be counted here, as elsewhere in California, men of brains, education, and energy, men worthy to be ranked as among a state's best citizens and its most promising ones in its affairs, political, moral, and material. These young men are the coming arbiters of the destinies of California. The membership of the Native Sons is becoming larger each year, and its growth in Southern California is to be particularly remarked. New parlors have recently been organized and more are to be organized in the near future. Among the recently organized parlors is Corona Parlor, No. 196, located in the city of Los Angeles. It began with a charter membership of forty-five members, young merchants, bankers, and professional men. It has had a steady growth, but its special pride is the harmony and good feeling which prevails among its members. The character of the young men composing Corona Parlor is well indicated by those whose portraits follow in these pages.

DR. D. W. EDELMAN, Past Pres.

W. T. CRAIG, Pres.

J. B. JACOBS, First Vice-Pres.

DR. D. W. EDELMAN

The first president of Corona was Dr. D. W. Edelman, who is now the junior past president of the parlor. Dr. Edelman was born in Los Angeles City in 1869. He graduated from the State University at Berkeley with the degree of A. B. Thereafter he graduated from the New York Medical College in New York City with third honors in a class of two hundred students. He took post-graduate work at the Vanderbilt Clinic and Mt. Sinai Hospital, and after practising for some time in New York City came back to Los Angeles, where he enjoys a good practise and is regarded as one of the city's leading physicians, besides being regarded by his friends as a genial and polished gentleman of engaging manners and great talent.

GEORGE W. LICHTENBERGER
Second Vice-Pres.

WILLIAM T. CRAIG

The president of Corona Parlor is William T. Craig. He was born in Watsonville, Santa Cruz County, California, and after removing to San Francisco, attended the State University at Berkeley, taking the course in letters and political science, and graduating in 1889 with the degree Ph. B. After leaving the University he entered Hastings Law College, San Francisco, until he was admitted to practise law by the Supreme Court of the state. Mr. Craig is an honored member of his profession in the City of Angels and has taken a prominent part in the affairs of the city and in the order of the Native Sons.

JAY B. JACOBS

The first vice-president of Corona Parlor is Jay B. Jacobs, who is an enthusiastic Native Son as well as a responsible business man, and the secretary of one of the largest wholesale houses in the south.

GEORGE W. LICHTENBERGER

Corona's second vice-president is George W. Lichtenberger, the paying teller of the German-American Savings Bank of Los Angeles City. He comes from one of the best known of the old pioneer families. He has been identified with the social affairs of Los Angeles for many years, and a charter member of Corona Parlor.

EUGENE H. ROTH

Corona Parlor is fortunate in the possession of Eugene H. Roth for its marshal. He is an indefatigable worker in the affairs of the Native Sons as well as in the business interests of the city. His genial good-nature together with his business ability have made him prominent in business and social circles. Mr. Roth's fine baritone voice has often been heard by the people of Los Angeles in concert.

EUGENE H. ROTH, Marshal

LOUIS S. NORDLINGER

Nordlinger's jewelry store is known to every one who has ever been in Los Angeles. Mr. Louis S. Nordlinger, the recording secretary of Corona Parlor, is now associated with his father in that business. Mr. Nordlinger is very popular in the order and other circles.

LOUIS S. NORDLINGER, Secretary

CHARLES DUCOMMUN

GEORGE W. SELDNER

D. J. BROWNSTEIN

A. C. BRODE

ALECK BROWNSTEIN

MEYER LISSNER

A. C. BRODE

A. C. Brode is the son of one of the leading pioneers of Los Angeles, and is the treasurer of Corona Parlor, and an active member of the Native Sons.

CHARLES DUCOMMUN

No citizen of Los Angeles has been better known for the past twenty years than Chas. L. Ducommun. At his death in 1896 his son Charles became the manager of his hardware business and large estate. He is known as one of the coming men of the great city of the south. He has held various positions in Corona Parlor, and is an active member of the order.

ALECK BROWNSTEIN

Two of Corona's trustees are Aleck Brownstein and his brother, D. J. Brownstein. After spending two years in Europe, he became the cashier of H. Newark & Co. He is a very enthusiastic Native Son.

D. J. BROWNSTEIN

The firm of Brownstein, Newmark & Louis is a well-known wholesale house of Los Angeles, established in 1894. The firm are wholesale dealers in furnishing goods and boots and shoes Mr. D. J. Brownstein is the senior partner. Although much engaged on account of his large business interests, he finds time to act as one of the trustees of Corona Parlor. Like his brother Aleck, he is in great demand to furnish entertainment at the celebrations of the order, and is, in consequence of his genial good-nature, one of the most popular members of the order.

GEORGE W. SELDNER

Is the financial secretary of the Parlor. He is an active member, and a great success as financial secretary.

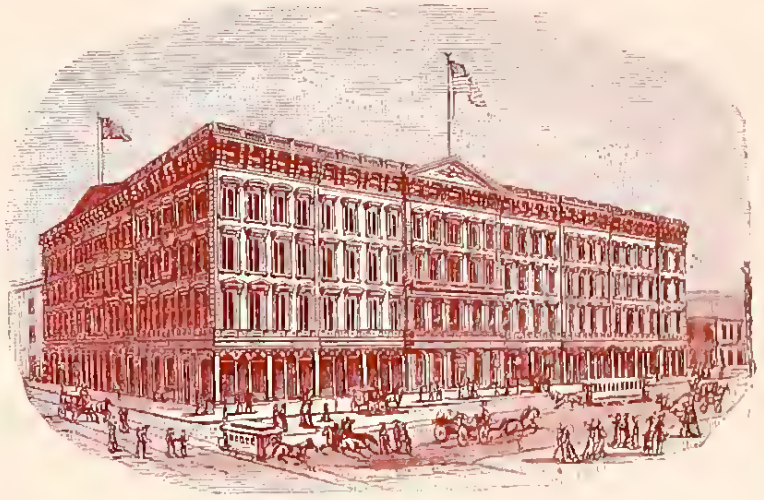
MEYER LISSNER

M. Lissner & Co. are known as the Shreves of Los Angeles. Their elegant jewelry store on Spring Street is one of the finest on the coast. Mr. Lissner is one of the coming young men of Los Angeles, is well liked by every one, and is a thorough business man.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

MONTGOMERY ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
From Bush to Sutter

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN



RATES:

AMERICAN PLAN—$2.50 per day, and upwards, according to rooms and location.
EUROPEAN PLAN—Rooms, $1.00 per day, and upwards. Suites of Rooms, $2.50 per day, and upwards.

A First-Class Restaurant on Office Floor. Reasonable Prices

Street Cars Pass the Door for All Parts of the City

... Telegraph, Telephone, and Messenger Service

WM. B. HOOPER, Lessee

LEGEND OF THE CYPRESS TREE

* * *

I.

TELL me your tradition hoary,
Grand old cypress trees,
Dwelling on this promontory
By the sunset seas!
Whisper the delicious story
Of dim centuries!

II.

This is not your place primeval;
Not your native clime;
Hither borne in medieval
Unremembered time,
By some western wave's upheaval:
Make the legend mine.

III.

From the vast and velvet branches
Of a patriarch tree;
Mingling with the songs and dances
Of the restless sea;
Freighted with its fragrant fancies,
Came the tale to me.

THE MONTEREY CYPRESS

IV.

Long ago from far Benares'
Groves of cypress wood
Went a band of missionaries,
Devotees of Boodh;
Bound to build new sanctuaries
For the spread of good.

V.

Sailing by a course unchartered,
Wandering, but not lost,
This small band of noble-hearted
Long on ocean tossed,
By the law of Karma guarded,
Reached this rocky coast.

VI.

Here the pious exiles landed,
Builded here a shrine;
Seeds of sacred cypress planted,
For the grove and sign
Of their mystic creed, commanded
By its books divine;

VII.

Found the fair land all unhaunted
By the forms of men;
Rested in its vales enchanted
For a space, and then,
Urged by purposes undaunted,
Set to sea again.

VIII.

Through the centuries' slow transition,
Since they sailed away,
We have kept the sweet tradition,
Treasured to this day;
Kept the faith which finds fruition
Still in far Cathay.

IX.

And in all our somber glory,
Guard a sacred shrine;
Cluster round this promontory,
As in olden time,
To repeat the fragrant story,
Which to-day is thine.

JOHN E. RICHARDS.

HOTEL DEL MONTE
MONTEREY CAL.
TAVERN OF CASTLE CRAG

CALIFORNIA'S GOLDEN JUBILEE

* * *

GOLD! Gold! Eureka! Hark! again,
The cry that thrilled the hearts of men,
And, like a giant lodestone, drew
The throngs of Old World and of New,
By myriads, to our sunset shore,
Is sounding in our ears once more,
Blent with the triumphs, toils, and tears,
And joys of half a hundred years.

Gold! Gold! With what a trumpet blast
That message shook the world! How fast,
How far the wondrous tidings flew,
And what, our own fair land, to you
That stirring cry, that blast of might?
It broke the slumbers of your night,
And throned you queen above your peers,
Our land of half a hundred years.

Gold! Gold! Ho! Westward! Hark, the cry:
And mark the scenes of years gone by,—
Here toiling slowly o'er the plains,
Behold the human-freighted wains,
And there on ocean's billowy breast,
What white-sailed fleets the breakers crest!
What memories, mingling smiles and tears
Throng all our half a hundred years!

Gold! Gold! Brave pioneers, to you
How fair our mountain walls of blue,
Our virgin valleys, oak-crowned swells,
Our countless chimes of wild oat bells,
Our flower-enameled swards, our spires
Of pine and redwood, sunset fires
That challenge earth to show their peers,
Our boast of half a hundred years.

Gold! Gold! We look around our way,
Behold what monuments to-day,
What fanes of science and of art,
What living founts for soul and heart,
What temples of eternal truth,
What feasts of joy for age and youth,
What triumphs of our pioneers,
Crown all our half a hundred years!

Gold! Gold! Not in her mines alone
The harvests of her gold are sown.
In gold our gorgeous poppies blaze,
Thro' all our cloudless summer days;
In gold our orange groves reply;
In gold the sun-bright hours sweep by;
And orchard wealth, and golden ears,
Crown all her half a hundred years.

Gold! Gold! But more, far more than this,
The joy of nature's rounded bliss,
Our loyal hearts shall ever hold,
As heritage of purest gold,
The memories of the brave and true,
Bequeathed by faithful lives to you,
O children of our pioneers,
The heirs of half a hundred years!

Gold! Gold! Aye, set with many a gem,
A golden crown, to-day, for them,
The sires and mothers of our west,
Who suffered that we may be blest,
Who trod for us toil's thorny road,
To lead us to this blest abode,
Then lay with reverence on their biers
The love of half a hundred years.

Gold! Gold! O scions of our west!
By all God's rarest graces blest,
What gifts, what offerings are most meet
To lay at California's feet,
As throned beside our sunset sea,
She holds her golden jubilee?
What grateful strain for angel ears,
Shall hymn her half a hundred years?

Gold! Gold! Give gold of love and truth,
That gratitude of age and youth,
The loyal heart, the helpful hand,
True lives, the glory of a land,
Souls meek yet lofty, sweet yet strong,—
Fair state, be these your jubilee song,
The ransomed pledge of poet-seers,
Your crown of half a hundred years.

Gold! Gold! The gold of thanks and praise,
O God, for all our fair land's days
Since first thy peace—pledge to our world,
Was here by selfless hands unfurled,
Thy Labarum, harbinger of gold,
A mine of triple wealth untold,
Faith, Hope, and Love, in doubts and fears,
Our balm of half a hundred years!

Gold! Gold! We bless thee, God of might,
For faith and freedom's glorious light,
And thank thee that 'tis ours to share
This garden of thy tenderest care,
This Eden by the sunset sea,
Beneath the banner of the free,
Our conquering flag that knows no peers,
Our joy of half a hundred years.

SISTER ANNA RAPHAEL.

College Notre Dame,
San Jose, January, 1898.

HYDRAULIC MINING, Boston Mine, Nevada County; the Banner Gold-producing County of the State

HOTEL PLEASANTON

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE most select family and tourist hotel in San Francisco. Situated in a pleasant and convenient part of the city, near the theaters, churches and principal stores. Two lines of cable cars pass the hotel, Sutter Street line direct from the ferries. Recently thoroughly renovated; sanitary plumbing; elegantly appointed cuisine and service perfect, and there is an atmosphere of home comfort and hospitable treatment at the Hotel Pleasanton which is rarely met with in a hotel. Rates reasonable.

O. M. BRENNAN,
Proprietor.

A TOAST, THE ORGANIZATION OF THE NATIVE DAUGHTERS OF THE GOLDEN WEST

WE witness to-day in our state a unique step in modern history. It is the organization of California's Native Daughters in fraternal sisterhood. This is no matter of a passing moment. So long as the sentiment of this fraternity is loyal to the state, we need fear no foes from without nor enemies within, for the sentiment of this order will shape and direct the sentiment, thought, and opinions of our state's defenders. Its influence will be felt throughout the length and breadth of our land for ages to come. Ursula Parlor, of Amador County, was the first to raise the banner. Ursula, blessed name! A virgin saint, born in fancy, reared in fiction, living in legendary, thy name is lisped and sung by the angels in Heaven for the deeds of charity done to the poor, the young, and the afflicted in thy name. The Native Daughters of the Golden West did well to institute and baptize this sublime order in thy name and call thee mother.

W. F. RUSSELL

Many, on the back of whose intellects the moss of ages has crept, and is growing luxuriantly green, are shocked to see such presumption in woman. Until now, the only seclusive order for woman was the cloister, a living tomb within whose walls was buried from earth in sight of Heaven, joy and happiness belonging to this life. A divine ray of light straying into the soul of man and woman lights up the dark chambers of the intellect; the melody of a new song is placed in the throat; the harp of the heart is tuned anew; a strange hope wells up in the human breast, for our institutions of freedom, liberty, and humanity have placed woman where nature intended her, the equal of man.

We see here to-night instead of the gloom of the cloister the fulness of light; instead of the ritual of decay the ritual of life; instead of the pallor of the cheek the tint of the rose. These things alone should cause us to hesitate no longer but to come to the front and lend every aid in our power to the success of this order, which is sublime in its objects, for it deals with the social life of the state; immortal in its destiny, for when our state shall have reached the zenith of its power and glory, when it shall shine the brighest star in the galaxy of states comprising this, their Federal Union, when, in short, she shall have fulfilled her destiny and passed away, and other races shall stand where she now stands, beholding the same eternal hills, and looking upon the same bright sea, and surveying the same flowering prospect in the valleys, like the history of Ursula, the history of the Native Daughters of the Golden West will have passed into immortal legend.

JOAQUIN PARLOR

Stockton, the county seat of San Joaquin County, a railroad center, and situated at the head of navigation, the gateway to the great and fertile valley of the San Joaquin, is the home of a progressive parlor, of the order of the Native Daughters of the Golden West.

This parlor, fifth in number in the order, was organized in the spring of 1887, through the efforts of Miss Hannah Gray, the daughter of one of Stockton's wealthy lumber merchants, who is a pioneer resident.

Joaquin Parlor had the honor of being represented at the first Grand Parlor, N. D. G. W., ever held, which convened at San Francisco, in June, 1887, and the pleasure of entertaining the second Grand Parlor at Stockton the following year, June, 1888, at which time our esteemed sister, Miss Carrie Roesch, was elected grand vice-president, and at the next session, held at Santa Rosa, she was installed grand president of our order.

At the last annual session of the Grand Parlor, in Sonora, county seat of Old Tuolumne, and home of the grand president, Belle W. Conrad, another charter member of our parlor, Mrs. Lena Hilke Mills, was elected to the honorable position of grand vice-president of our order.

The decade passed has been one of marked improvement; many charter members remain active workers, while our portals have swung open to admit many others, who see in our order a promise of untold power for good to our loved California, in the carrying out of its aims and objects,—the encouragement of a high standard of excellence in all those attributes the development of which will tend to make the Native Daughter an honor to her state, a joy and comfort in the home.

We would have the sons and daughters of the Golden West develop into truest, noblest, manly men and womanly women, tenderly revering the snow-crowned heads and tottering forms touched by the fingers of Time, strengthening and cheering the hearts of the pioneer fathers and mothers with the conviction that their mantles will surely fall upon worthy shoulders.

IVY PARLOR

Ivy Parlor, No. 88, N. D. G. W., probably owes its foundation to the energetic work of Miss Susie Kohlburg, of Joaquin Parlor. On February 6, 1896, District Deputy Lena H. Mills, with the assistance of a few members of Joaquin Parlor, instituted Ivy Parlor, No. 88, with a charter membership of thirty-four.

The charter officers were: Past president, Emily Coleman; president, Mattie Stein; first vice-president, Edith McMurtry; second vice-president, Emelie Gordon; third vice-president, Daisy Cary; recording secretary, Emma Lillie; financial secretary, Helen Cary; marshal, Florence Chase; trustees, Anna Sollars, Hannah Harney, Marguerite Gomez; treasurer, E. Blakely; inside sentinel, Ida Lillie; outside sentinel, Hattie Baird.

Our membership now numbers over forty, and, although yet small, we are not discouraged, as we have a bright prospect of adding several new members to our roll before we celebrate our second birthday.

The officers for the present term are: Past president, Emma Lillie; president, Bessie Tredway; first vice-president, Lillie Ferdim; second vice-president, Mae Carson; third vice-president, Marguerite Gomez; recording secretary, Helen Cary; financial secretary, Florence Chase; marshal, Leona Russill; treasurer, Emma Blakely; trustees, Ida Lillie, Louise Dougherty, and Emily Coleman; inside sentinel, Anna Sollars; outside sentinel, Alice McNeill.

Ivy Parlor was favorably recognized by the Grand Parlor at its last session by the appointment of Emma L. W. Lillie as district deputy grand president. Ivy Parlor, begun on such a firm basis, promises to be one of the strongest in the state, and it is ever our pleasure to commemorate the memory of the pioneer founders of our beautiful land—California.

FOREST PARLOR

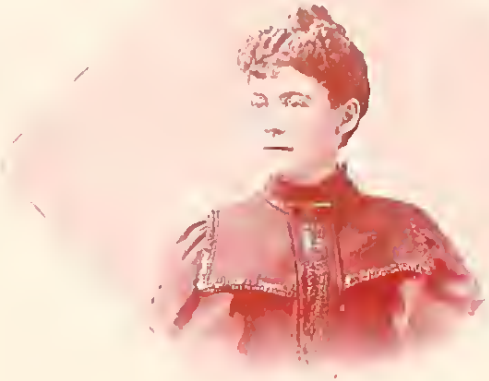
Forest Parlor, No. 86, N. D. G. W., was instituted August 2, 1895, by Emma Boarman, of Ursula Parlor, No. 1, with a charter membership of thirty. It has had a steady increase to date, now numbering fifty.

When the Grand President, Mary E. Tillman, visited the parlor, she presented their handsome silk flag. On November 13 the parlor received a pleasant and instructive visit from Grand President Conrad.

MISS BIRDIE C. MAYER
Orinda Parlor

MRS. M. BLAKELY
Minerva Parlor

MISS H. MURRAY
Minerva Parlor



MARY A. DEMPSEY
Minerva Parlor

The California Limited Passing the San Francisco Mountains in Arizona

THE CALIFORNIA LIMITED

Santa Fe Route

Is a solid vestibuled train consisting of Pullman palace sleepers and dining car between California and Chicago, and buffet smoking car between California and Kansas City; also a through Pullman palace sleeper between California and St. Louis, *via* the Wabash Line east of Kansas City.

The train is illuminated by Pintsch gas, and has all the modern comforts. The dining car and buffet service is under the management of Mr. Fred Harvey. Dining car is always attached, breakfast and luncheon being served *á la carte*. A notable feature is the smoking and buffet car, which is furnished with tables, easy-chairs, writing materials, latest periodicals, a well-stocked buffet, and other conveniences.

No extra fare is charged, but west of Kansas City only first-class tickets are accepted.

The California Limited runs three times a week and connects at Chicago and Kansas City with principal fast trains of all lines, in both directions. In addition to the Limited, there is the regular daily through service to and from California. The daily train carries both palace and tourist sleepers, and all classes of tickets are honored. Detailed schedules will be found within.

Santa Fe Route

Most Expeditious, Most Comfortable, Most Economical, Most Popular Line
from California to All Points East.

JNO. J. BYRNE, G. P. A.
Los Angeles, Cal.

H. K. GREGORY, A. G. P. A.
Los Angeles, Cal.

JNO. L. TRUSLOW, G. A.
San Francisco, Cal.

Wm M Estee

Fr. Junipero Serra

THE MONUMENT TO PADRE JUNIPERO SERRA

* * *

WHERE the moaning wave and dolorous pine
Sing everlasting anthems to the ear—
Elate with joyous faith, beyond all fear
The olden fathers built a holy shrine.

Long tost upon the swirling Spanish main,
Where make and break wild billows evermore,
Loud-thundering upon an unknown shore—
These nobles came, self-exiled into pain.

Came they with gentle hands and faces sad,
And savages were taught the love of God,
Until as with another Aaron's rod,
The rose of beauty bloomed, the land was glad.

Gone all the dear old days, the happy years,
When loving Serra's sandals pressed the earth,
Blessing his children as they groaned in dearth,
His soul evanishing amid their tears.

Forgotten years! where once he stood, now stands
A sweet, calm form ensymbol'd in cold stone;
The purple lips of war are silent grown,*
But wave in benediction still the saintly hands.

EDWARD E. COFFRAN.

*The ruins of an old fort are just above this monument, erected by Mrs. Jane L. Stanford

MONTEREY COUNTY,
A GREAT AGRICULTURAL CENTER

PUBLICATION AUTHORIZED AND APPROVED BY THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

IN 1620, Viscaino, cruising in the Pacific, turned the prow of his ship into the beautiful bay of Monterey, and planted a cross on its shore. A stone monument marks the spot where Junipero Serra landed in 1770. One of the early missions was planted here, and around it grew the most important town of California under Spanish dominion.

Spanish rule ended, and a new era was born, when in January, 1846, Fremont threw to the Pacific breeze, on the top of Gabilan Mountains, the American flag. Three years after, the first constitutional convention met at Monterey, and there the first step into sisterhood was taken.

THE TOPOGRAPHY

The county has an area of over 2,000,000 acres, beginning at the shore of Monterey Bay, where the Santa Lucia Range of mountains rises precipitately, and follows the coast line until San Luis Obispo County is reached. The Santa Lucia Range, rugged and reaching 5,000 feet in elevation, traverses the entire western part of the county from north to south, and is about 20 miles wide. The Gabilan Range, less lofty and more sloping, occupies the eastern part. Shut in between the two ranges is the Salinas Valley, about 10 miles wide and 75 miles long, containing many thousand acres of as fertile soil as can be found in the sun-kissed portion of any clime. The arable area of the county is comprised almost altogether within the limits of this valley and its tributaries, although some cultivation is done along the coast and in the narrow valleys or cañons of the mountains. The Salinas River rises far to the south and sweeps through the entire length of the valley, and empties its waters into Monterey Bay.

NATURE'S RICH GIFTS

The Gabilan Mountains contain immense deposits of limestone, as well as gold, silver and quicksilver. Deposits of asphaltum and coal and petroleum are found in the rolling hills and valleys of the south, as well as copper and gypsum in paying quantities.

THE VAST FORESTS

Besides these natural deposits, the mountains and sloping foot-hills teem with forests of pine, redwood, and oak. The Monterey cypress is a native of a small part of the coast. The "Justice Field oak," discovered in 1836, is in many respects the largest tree in the state.

THE SOIL

Within the vast area which makes up Monterey County, may be found every variety of soil that exists in the state, from the sandy alluvial in process of formation by the admixture of humus along the banks of the stream to the granite deposits formed by the decomposition of the mountain ledges.

Between these are the immediate stages of heavy and light adobe, gravelly and clayey soils, and old alluvial deposits in the highest stages of fertility.

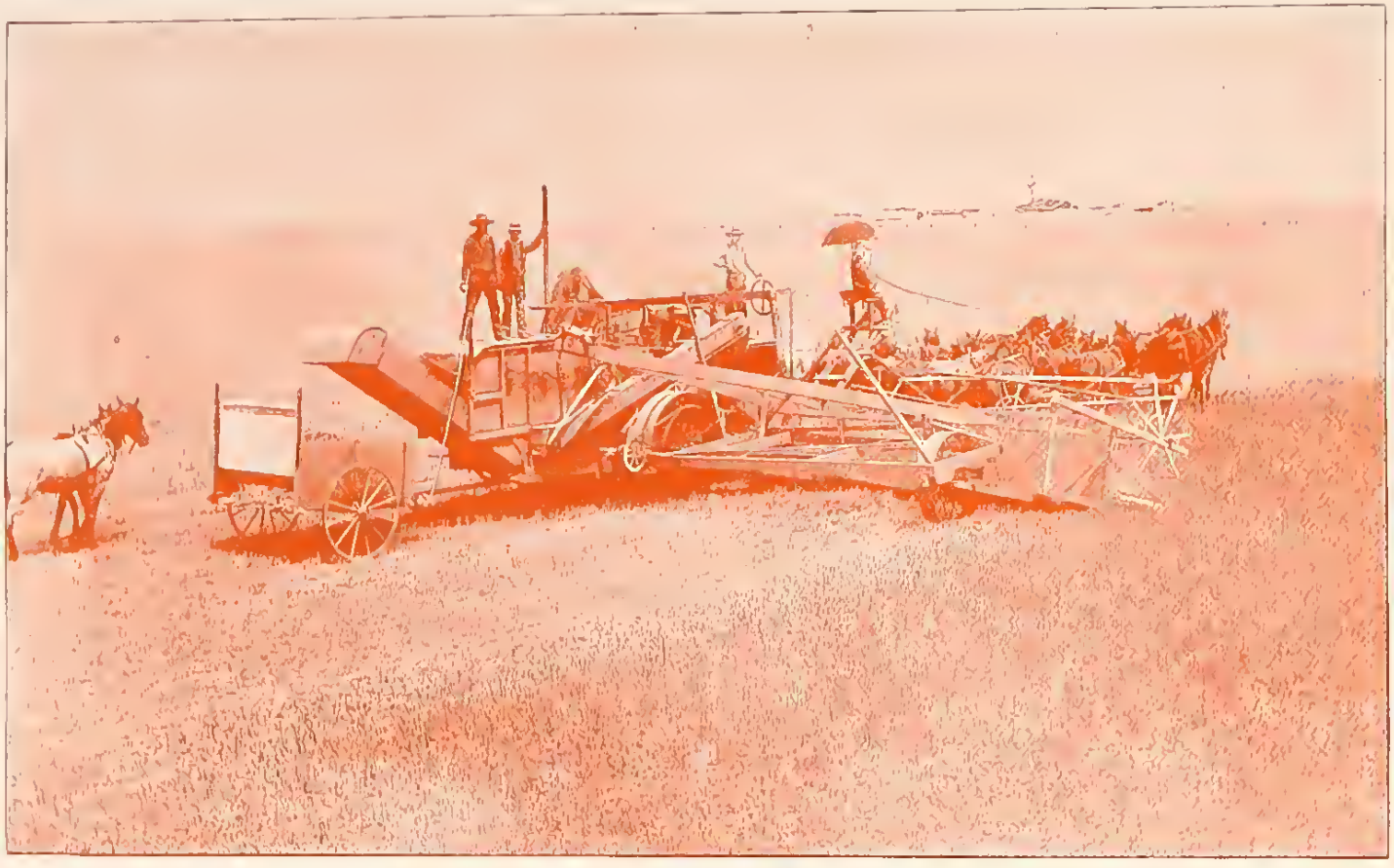
LARGEST BEET-SUGAR REFINERY

Under construction three miles from Salinas City is the largest plant for the manufacture of beet sugar in the world, owned by Claus Spreckels.

The native land of the sugar-beet is along the shores of the Mediterranean. In the way of experiment, it was brought by some enter-

THE OLD CUSTOM HOUSE, MONTEREY, WHERE SLOAT FIRST RAISED THE FLAG IN CALIFORNIA

prising party to California. Here the cultivation has proved an unqualified success. The percentage of sugar on some plantations here has run as high as twenty-two per cent, a large increase over that of southern France and Germany. One great advantage derived by the beet grower and sugar manufacturer here is the favorable conditions and climate of California; the length of the season enables the beets to ripen much earlier than in Europe. This gives a longer season for harvest and manufacture. Moreover, here the beets can be worked direct from the fields into the factory, giving much better results, and saving all the expense of handling, which has to be done in the cold climates of Europe. The soil and climate of Salinas Valley has proven peculiarly adapted to the growth of the vegetable, it reaching great perfection, and giving an enormous yield. The Spreckels factory supplies the home market, only limited by the capacity of the soil production.



HARVESTER IN THE HEAVY GRAIN FIELD OF MONTEREY COUNTY

There is no portion of this land of sunshine, fruit, and flowers where grain can be raised more profitably than in the fertile Salinas Valley, the yield varying from 40 to 80 bushels of wheat, and from 50 to 100 bushels of barley to the acre, and it is no uncommon thing for one man with 6 or 8 horses to plow, sow, and reap 300 acres of land.

ENORMOUS VEGETABLE CROPS

There are thousands of acres near Salinas City and Castroville devoted to raising potatoes, sugar-beets, and other root crops. Vegetables reach enormous size and great perfection. The Burbank seedling potato, which brings the highest price in the San Francisco market, is grown here. These crops are raised without irrigation, the rainfall being sufficient, without having to resort to artificial means, as in other parts of the state. The principal industries in Monterey County are farming, dairying, and stock-raising, while in some localities horticulture, viticulture, and ornieulture are given considerable attention. Mining and manufacturing, saving the manufacture of sugar, as elsewhere noted in this article, are carried on to a limited extent only.

CARMEL VALLEY

I KNOW a valley in the summer hills,
Haunted by little winds and daffodils;
Faint footfalls and soft shadows pass at noon;
Noiseless, at night, the clouds assemble there;
And ghostly summits hang below the moon—
Dim visions lightly swing in silent air.

EDWIN MARKHAM.

CARMEL BAY

CYPRESS POINT

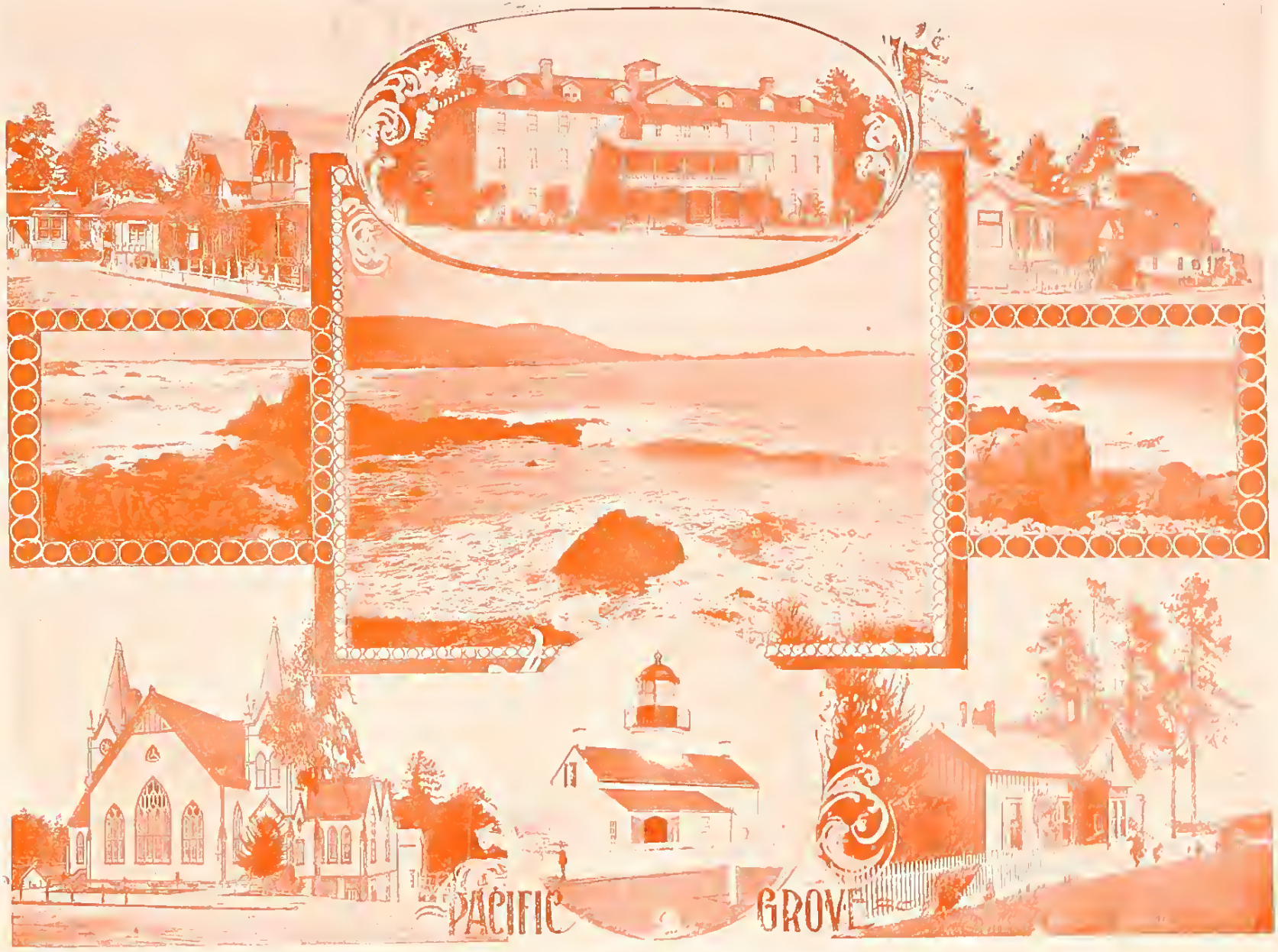
QUEEN OF WATERING PLACES

Monterey has for years been celebrated for its equal temperature and health-giving atmosphere and sea-breezes. There is probably no place upon the seashore of our state so replete with natural charms as Monterey. Its exquisite beauty and variety of scenery is diversified with ocean, bay, lake, and streamlet, mountain, hill and valley, and forest. The bay of Monterey is a magnificent sheet of water, and is 28 miles from point to point. It is delightfully adapted to boating and yachting, and 150 varieties of fishes may be taken from its waters. The beach is unexcelled as a bathing beach, and is the softest on the Pacific Coast. The weather is not so warm as in other parts further south, but there is an even temperature that can be found no where else. The superiority of the climate of Monterey over that of Italy has been mentioned by many noted travelers.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

This magnificent structure stands in the midst of an inclosure of 126 acres that comprises the hotel grounds proper. Seven thousand acres more are attached for other purposes. The grounds are a charming garden of plants, trees, and flowers, adorned with driveways, foot-paths, and lawns. The hotel is constructed in the modern Gothic style, and cost, with its furniture and other appointments, more than $1,000,000. No seaside hotel upon the Atlantic Coast can approach its plan of exterior, while its interior design and finish display the same refined taste and lavish use of wealth. There is not a comfort and scarcely a single luxury that could be desired that is not provided by the hotel and its accessories. The famous seventeen-mile drive is considered by many tourists the most delightful and picturesque in America. The road passes over the white sands of the beach, through pleasant groves, into the rugged hills and mountains, the entire drive on the hotel property.

DOUTY POINT


PACIFIC GROVE

PACIFIC GROVE

Pacific Grove is situated on the bay about two miles from the old capital. The towns are connected by a macadamized drive 100 feet wide, and also by steam and horse railways. It is about midway between Monterey and Point Pinos, the extremity of the peninsula which forms the southern boundary of the bay. Under the lee of the promontory facing the bay is a beautiful cove, possessing a smooth beach, and being almost entirely free from surf. This is the spot selected for bathing-houses. From the bay the land rises gently for about one mile, and is covered with forest trees. On the seashore among the pines and sheltered from the ocean breezes, Pacific Grove invites her guests to peaceful quiet and healthful rest and recreation.

In 1875 a number of gentlemen, members of the Howard Street M. E. Church, San Francisco, incorporated the Pacific Grove Retreat Association, and purchased 100 acres of land, and then the enterprise had its beginning. The resident population of the Grove is about 1,500. During the summer months, the population ranges from 5,000 to 15,000. It is, above all else, and will continue to be, a temperance community. The sale of liquor, gambling, and Sunday traffic is strictly prohibited. As an annual attraction at Pacific Grove is the annual encampment, Chautauqua Assembly, and meetings of a number of other religious, literary, and musical associations.

SALINAS CITY

Salinas is the county seat of Monterey County. The county seat was removed from the old town of Monterey by a vote of the people in November, 1872. The town lies in the midst of the fertile valley of the same name, whose soil, for diversity and luxuriance of product, is not exceeded by any in the state. Nurtured in a lap of luxury like this, the future of Salinas is full of promise.

GONZALES

Gonzales is located on the Southern Pacific Railway, 135 miles south of San Francisco. The town was laid out in 1874, and has grown from a mere station to an important business center. Many cattle, dairy, and farm products are shipped from this town.

SOLEDAD

Soledad is situated on the Southern Pacific Railway, about twenty-six miles south of Salinas City. Until 1886 it was the terminus of the railroad and the best business town in the county south of Salinas. Since the extension of the road, it of course has lost most of its outside trade, but the rapid settlement of the surrounding country has made up the loss in a great measure.

OTHER TOWNS

CASTROVILLE is situated nine miles from the county seat, in the midst of the richest agricultural lands in the state. It has connection with the outside world by sea and rail, and is a lively business point.

CHINESE FISHERY, MONTEREY BAY

KING CITY is a prosperous town, located on the railway at almost the geographical center of the county.

SAN ARDO is a town located still further south. It has a number of important commercial firms and business enterprises.

SAN LUCAS is another pleasantly situated town, sixty miles south of Salinas, in the heart of the rich grain and fruit-raising district, and consequently a thrifty business point.

CARMEL MISSION, MONTEREY

BRADLEY is a lively little town on the railway sixty-one miles south of Gonzales.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

As in other things, the public schools of Monterey County are second to none in the state, while in many respects they far outshine some of those in localities possessing greater facilities.

Salinas City has a good city high school, whose graduates enter the State and Stanford Universities without examination.

THE SUMMARY

The great fertility of the soil, the magnificent climate, the unrivaled watering-places open all the year, the beautiful and picturesque scenery of mountain, valley, and seashore, and its natural resources, combine to make Monterey County one of the most gifted regions of this marvelously favored western country. Its growth in wealth and population during the last decade has been remarkably rapid, and its future prosperity is assured.

A colony of German citizens from Chicago has purchased a 3,000-acre tract six miles southeast of Salinas, and already nearly a hundred families have located upon the land. They are a hardy, honest, and desirable set of citizens, have built many humble but pleasant homes, and already have constructed a schoolhouse, church, store, and other buildings which give to a community the air of a prosperous village.

The Salvation Army colony established on the Romie tract, across the Salinas River from Soledad, has purchased a valuable tract of land immediately about the site of the old mission "La Soledad," now in ruins. General Romie, a wealthy pioneer of the county, is a man of noble impulses, and his sympathies for the members of the Salvation Army were aroused a year ago, when he made the army a magnanimous offer The experiment has already demonstrated General Romie's wisdom.

A tract of 7,000 acres lying but a league from this colony has just been bought by an eastern syndicate, to be irrigated by the waters of the Arroyo Seco, a mountain river, and is now being surveyed for subdivision into 300-acre parcels.

Some 10 miles further south, the King ranch, lately acquired by Mr. Claus Spreckels, consisting of 12,000 acres, is to be leased in 50 and 100-acre fields to beet growers. Mr. Spreckels' railroad, now terminating at his mammoth factory three miles south of Salinas, is being extended to King City, 50 miles further, to accommodate the requirements of the rapidly-developing Marathon of California.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

DR. W. J. IRVINE, chairman and youngest member of the Board, represents Supervisorial District No. 2, comprising the city of Salinas and vicinity. He has supervised the graveling, macadamizing, and sprinkling of many miles of roads in a most successful manner, a much-needed improvement of the busy thoroughfares leading to the county seat. Mr. Irvine is a member of one of the leading mercantile concerns of the new Sugar City, a prominent Native Son of the Golden West, being Past President of Santa Lucia Parlor, No. 97, and a young man whose future is full of promise.

T. J. Field is a resident of the city of Monterey, and is one of the most prominent and progressive citizens of the county. He was elected in 1884, while absent from home, which is conclusive evidence of his popularity. So well and ably has he filled the position of honor and trust that he has been three times re-elected, serving one term as chairman. Mr. Field is a man of good, sound judgment, generous and social, a true friend, and one of the leaders in Monterey County affairs. His wife was Miss Catalina Danglada, belonging to one of the oldest Castilian families in the county.

A. Wideman represents the third district, is a pioneer and a prominent factor in the progress of the county; he sold the first grain that was threshed and hauled to Moss Landing from the Malarin ranch. He is president and principal stockholder of the Gonzales Bank, which was instituted in 1892. Mr. Wideman is an honest, unassuming gentleman, thoroughly conversant with the French, English, and Spanish languages, an interesting conversationalist, often entertaining his listeners with many wonderful and thrilling experiences, and, above all, he is a man of sterling integrity. His wife is a daughter of the late Christian Hoffman, an old pioneer of the county.

P. Jordon represents the first district, which embraces the most fertile portion of Salinas Valley, is a resident of Castroville, and engaged in the mercantile business. He has devoted most of his entire time to the duties of his office, and particularly to the improvements of roads, and it may be said that he has been the most economical road builder ever holding office in that district. He closely scrutinizes the affairs of the county, and watches the condition of the county's finances, and is justly called the "watch-dog of the treasury."

G. S. Redmond, supervisor from fourth district, was first elected supervisor in 1886, by a vote of unprecedented majority. In the performance of his duties as road commissioner and supervisor he is compelled to travel over a territory as large as many states; he has caused much efficient work to be performed in the opening and laying out of good thoroughfares. Mr. Redmond is of a modest, retiring disposition, but unfaltering in the performance of his official duty.

James D. Kalar, the obliging and efficient county clerk of Monterey County, and ex-officio clerk of the Superior Court and Board of Supervisors, is one of the most popular officials in the county. He has held various positions of trust, was four years assistant postmaster, and also deputy county clerk under T. J. Riordan, which position he filled with so much credit that the Board of Supervisors elected him to the position he now holds. His wife was Miss Marguerite M. O'Hern, a beautiful and accomplished Native Daughter.

T. J. FIELD

P. JORDON

A. WIDEMAN

G. S. REDMOND

W. J. IRVINE, Chairman

JAS. D. KALAR
County Clerk and Ex-Officio Member

PERSONNEL OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS, MONTEREY COUNTY

JUDGE C. E. McLAUGHLIN
Pres. Quincy Parlor

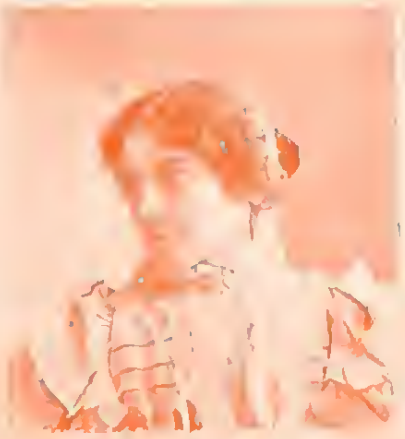
L. D. MAYER
Pres. El Dorado Parlor

FRED. S. BARBOUR
San Diego Parlor

OFFICIARY NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST

MISS AUGUSTA LOUISE SCHRODER
San Francisco

MISS RENA VAN DER NAILLEN
San Francisco



MRS. CHARLOTTE KAST
San Francisco

Mrs. Mary E. Aubery
Past Pres. Palomar Parlor

Miss Lily O. Reichling,
Founder of the Order N. D. G. W

Mrs. Annie Domian
Pres. Forrest Parlor

Mrs. Addie Bagley
Past Pres. Chispa Parlor

Miss Lizzie Heffern
Past Pres. Chispa Parlor

Miss Mae B. Wilkins
Grand Past Pres.

Miss Maggie Bagley
Chispa Parlor

MISS MABEL KELLOG HOPKINS
San Francisco

MISS LIZZIE GUMBERT

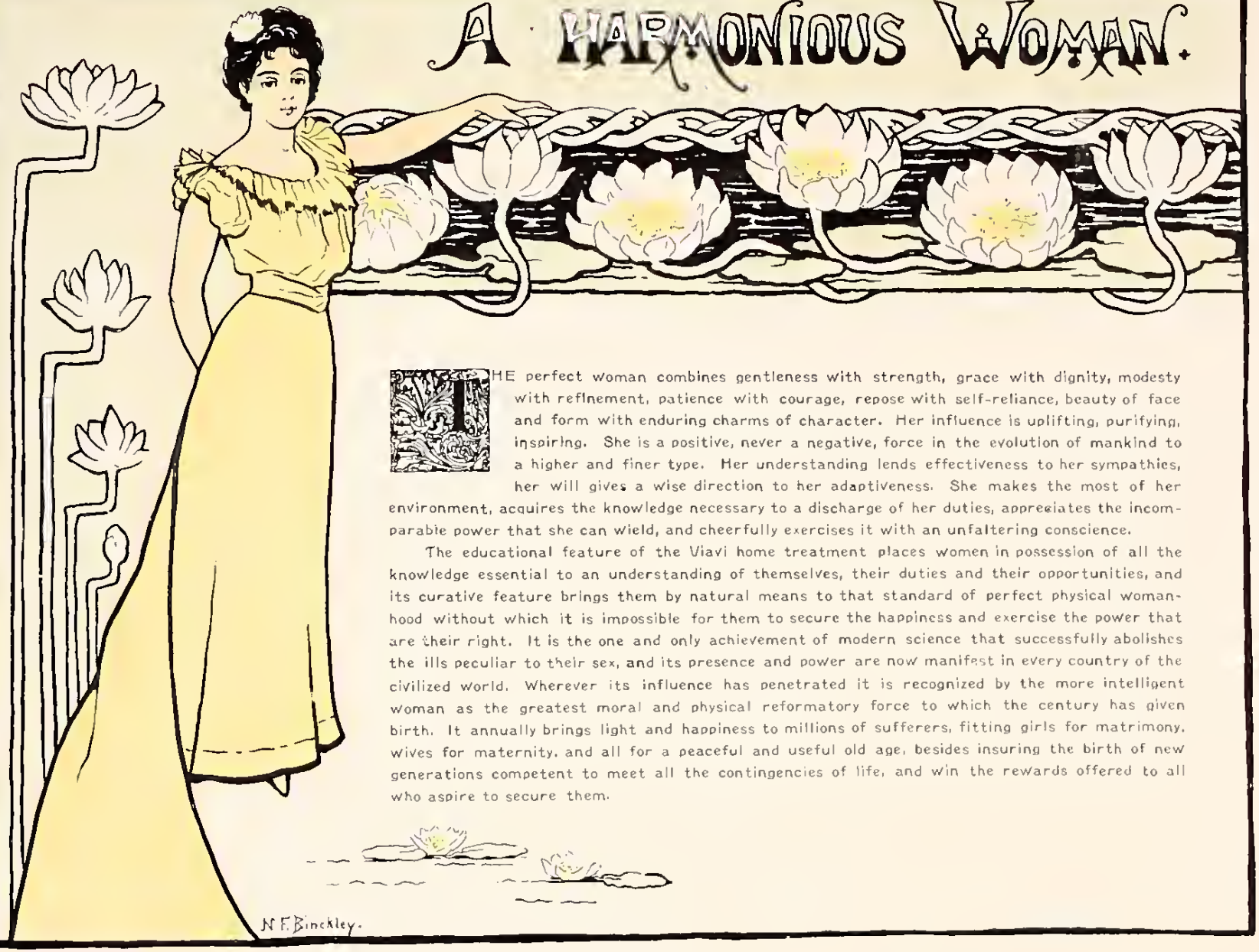
MRS. MOLLIE FRATES

MRS. EMMA HEFFEM

MRS. MARGARET MILLER

OFFICIARY OF CHISPA PARLOR

A HARMONIOUS WOMAN.



THE perfect woman combines gentleness with strength, grace with dignity, modesty with refinement, patience with courage, repose with self-reliance, beauty of face and form with enduring charms of character. Her influence is uplifting, purifying, inspiring. She is a positive, never a negative, force in the evolution of mankind to a higher and finer type. Her understanding lends effectiveness to her sympathies, her will gives a wise direction to her adaptiveness. She makes the most of her environment, acquires the knowledge necessary to a discharge of her duties, appreciates the incomparable power that she can wield, and cheerfully exercises it with an unfaltering conscience.

The educational feature of the Viavi home treatment places women in possession of all the knowledge essential to an understanding of themselves, their duties and their opportunities, and its curative feature brings them by natural means to that standard of perfect physical womanhood without which it is impossible for them to secure the happiness and exercise the power that are their right. It is the one and only achievement of modern science that successfully abolishes the ills peculiar to their sex, and its presence and power are now manifest in every country of the civilized world. Wherever its influence has penetrated it is recognized by the more intelligent woman as the greatest moral and physical reformatory force to which the century has given birth. It annually brings light and happiness to millions of sufferers, fitting girls for matrimony, wives for maternity, and all for a peaceful and useful old age, besides insuring the birth of new generations competent to meet all the contingencies of life, and win the rewards offered to all who aspire to secure them.

FRESNO COUNTY, THE GREAT RAISIN CENTER OF AMERICA

'Tis our own summerland, where the smile of the sun
From the waste of the waters a Paradise won,
Where the orange and olive, the vine on the lea,
Glisten and wave as the waves of the sea.
'Tis the garden of gods in the land of the free,
Our Fresno land, our summerland.

PUBLICATION AUTHORIZED AND APPROVED BY THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

FRESNO COUNTY, the fair Earth-goddess, is the home of the raisin grape. Here viticulture is practised in the most scientific manner.

The county was formed in 1856. The name Fresno is the Spanish for "white ash," and was given by the Spaniards to the river on account of the number of that species growing along the banks. In the pioneer days, when the main object sought was gold, for which men endured hardships, this land was passed by as a worthless, barren waste. The capabilities of the soil were not dreamed of in those days. Although there was rich mining in all the rivers of the county during the early gold period, it was nearly exhausted by 1860. With the decline of placer mining, a new and greater era dawned on this sun-kissed region—an era of irrigation, cattle raising, fruit growing, and those forms of husbandry which make a happy people of happy homes. Its present area is 5,606 square miles, really an "inland empire."

Fresno land possesses that peculiar charm of climate which is conducive of the

Court House, 1897

Court House, 1866

First Building in the County, 1856

Courtesy of Fresno *Republican*.

CLOVIS M. COLE'S COMBINED HARVESTERS

MACHINES THAT CUT, THRESH AND SACK. FOUR MACHINES, TWENTY MEN AND ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT MULES. AVERAGE WORK OF FOUR MACHINES IN ONE DAY, TWO HUNDRED AND TEN ACRES.

highest state of perfection in raisin culture. The atmosphere is one in which fruit does not decay but cures, owing to the fact that the air is almost wholly free from moisture during the six or seven months in which there is scarcely any rainfall. The raisin reaches its greatest bearing capacity in Fresno, because of its great irrigating system, through which the vineyardist is enabled to give his vines just the amount of water required to produce the finest effect in flavor and quantity. The first raisin grapes planted in this productive district was in 1872, by Mr. Eisen, who simply planted them as an experiment. So successful was the experiment that the industry rapidly grew, until now there are over 35,000 acres of raisin grapes alone in bearing in the county. Although the raisin industry is engaged in by the employment of large capital and on a vast scale, it will be many years yet before the production will reduce prices. The climatic conditions, varieties of soil, and natural environments are most favorable to the production of almost every variety of fruit, and are noted for large yields, as well as for the aroma, flavor, and size.

WHEAT-GROWING INTEREST

Wheat and barley are grown in large quantities in Fresno County. Large tracts of land formerly used for pasturage, along Fish Slough, since it has been reclaimed by dykes, have been devoted to the culture of grain on an extensive scale. This is one of the richest and most productive districts in the county. It is devoted now almost exclusively to wheat, and produces immense crops. It is as rich garden land as can be found on the continent. In fact, there are large tracts of land all over the county devoted to the growing of wheat, barley, alfalfa, etc. There are also extensive stock ranges, on which cattle are fattened for market, and considerable attention is given to the raising of highly-bred horses.

THE COMBINED HARVESTER

Here may be seen in perfection the combined Houser harvesters, which cut, thresh, and sack the wheat at one operation. The eighteen-foot machine cuts on an average forty acres per day, and the twenty-four-foot machine from sixty-five to seventy acres in a day. The largest day's work of last season was eighty-three acres.

VINEYARDS AND WINERIES

While the variety of soil permits of almost every grape in the catalogue, it is more especially a sweet-wine section. The viticultural possibilities of this favored spot are surely very great. Both in the east and abroad the port, sherry, and brandy have received highest recognition for their superior excellence. The annual output of wine has been quoted from a million and a quarter to a million and a half gallons.

GREAT IRRIGATION SYSTEM

The irrigation system of this county is the most extensive and perfect in the United States—a system which has transformed a barren desert into a Nilean garden. The touch of water, controlled by man's ingenuity, has brought to these inhospitable plains incalculable wealth, and converted it into a blossoming Eden. The farmer and fruit grower in irrigated districts does not have to wait for snows of winter nor rains of summer for crops, but uses water at his will. The introduction of irrigation in Fresno County was due to the energy and enterprise of Captain Easterby, who, while visiting foreign lands, studied the methods and observed results of irrigation in India, Egypt, and other countries. He knew that an inexhaustible quantity of water was stored in the mountains, that would quicken into life the fertility of those arid plains. No sooner was the thought conceived than he went about to execute his plans. He sought the co-operation of Mr. M. J. Church; and to the indomitable will, the determined energy, of these two gentlemen is due the most splendid irrigation system in the western world.

THE WATER SUPPLY

The water used for irrigating purposes in Fresno County is drawn from King's River and the springs and rivulets of the Sierra water-shed. The bed of King's River is higher than that of San Joaquin, and its waters easier and cheaper to divert.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

The fruit industry of Fresno County has a most gratifying future before it. The climate and soil are peculiarly adapted to the successful growing of almost every kind of fruit and vegetable known, and they reach a high standard of excellence. Its three hundred days of sunshine ripen them to perfection, and give the sweetness and delicate flavor necessary. The almost entire absence of rain in summer is greatly to the benefit of the fruit grower and to the fruit, as it kills bacteria and conduces to health.

A FALLEN MONARCH OF THE FOREST, IN GENERAL GRANT PARK, FRESNO COUNTY

CALIFORNIA "BIG TREE"—SEQUOIA GIGANTEA.
(Courtesy of the Fresno *Republican.*)

THE DIMENSIONS ARE INDICATED BY COMPARISON WITH THE TROOP OF U. S. CAVALRY.

CITRUS CULTURE

The culture of citrus fruits is a rapidly increasing industry. There are three important reasons for believing this county will assume a leading position as a producer of citrus fruits. Land is cheaper than in the southern portion of the state; water is abundant, and likewise cheap, and, in addition to this, the orange ripens nearly a month earlier than farther south, and always commands a higher price. The warm, dry climate is most favorable to growth, and keeps the trees entirely free from smut or scale.

ITS SCENIC GRANDEUR

The wonderful stretch of country within the boundary of Fresno County is a panorama capable of expressing almost every form of scenic grandeur—broad grain fields, charming river systems, stately forests, grand, inspiring mountains, from whose heights of perpetual snow the rivers draw their swift waters,

"Running with feet of silver
Over sands of gold."

Ribbon Falls, on King's River, rushes down an almost perpendicular granite wall of four thousand feet; and some of the grandest, wildest, and most picturesque scenery in the world can be seen in King's River Cañon, Tehitipite, and Paradise Valleys. Nature has everywhere expressed herself in beautiful, wonderful forms.

In Fresno land the birds that sing
Adown the skies their music bring
From lands Elysian, where gold
Of all the years the angels hold.

COLONY SETTLEMENTS

A little over twenty years ago the colony system was introduced into Fresno County. It is not a cooperative system, but settlements where neighborly friendship welds together the community, and develops the spirit of local pride and enterprise. Each proprietor owns his own tract and cultivates it in his own way. The result of the colony plan is a system of ideal rural homes, and communities where the neighborly spirit of helpfulness is promoted.

THE QUEEN CITY OF SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY

The city of Fresno is the exact geographical center of the state, and the natural metropolis and commercial center of the fertile valley of San Joaquin. Twenty-five years ago the town site was laid out; to-day it is a city of magnificent business blocks, well-paved streets, and its network of railroads, commodious homes of refinement and culture, speak in clarion tones for the enterprising spirit that possesses the people, as well as its great natural advantages. The city is lighted by electricity. It is well guarded by church spires and public school buildings, as likewise is every villa and hamlet in the county. The course of study extends from kindergarten to the high school. The public schools throughout enjoy a reputation for superior excellence. Graduates of the Fresno High School enter Stanford University without further examination.

Fresno has cheap power, which is an important factor in the permanent growth of this municipality. Fraternal organizations here are well represented. Also a number of social and literary clubs, athletic and otherwise.

The capital city of this imperial domain convinces the visitor within its hospitable limits of its wonderful prosperity and the glorious promise of its future greatness.

OTHER CITIES AND VILLAS

Selma is next to the capital in importance and size; is located in the southern portion of the county, fourteen miles from Fresno. It has a splendid water system and tower lighted by electricity, and is on the main line of the Southern Pacific. It is the center of an immensely productive country. Its residents are a cultured, refined people, and this section is in a flourishing condition.

Sanger is a prosperous town of over one thousand inhabitants, situated fourteen miles east of Fresno, on the branch railroad to Porterville. It is an important shipping-point. It has an electric plant and plenty of water. The business blocks are mostly of brick. It has a fine school building and several churches, and is in a thriving condition generally.

Reedley, Fowler, Kingsburg, Pollasky, Tollhouse, Centerville, etc., are prosperous villages in various parts of the county.

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY ROAD

The clang of bell, the thunder of the wonderful horse of steel and steam over the San Joaquin Valley railroad, caused a leap in all the arteries of travel and trade throughout the entire county, and awakened the greatest enthusiasm among the people. It was a white day in the history of the county when the last spike was laid connecting Fresno

with San Francisco on a competing line. Bonfires blazed, cannons bellowed, and the bells pealed joyously from mountain, valley, and city; for with it a new era dawned for Fresno and adjacent counties; developments of all the varied resources of this fertile region followed fast. Fresno has continued in the wake of greater prosperity. It is the focus of the two great railroad systems of this portion of the state.

The successful completion of the Valley Road is due more to the sound judgment of that sturdy, grand pioneer and millionaire, Claus Spreckels, than all other influences combined. His faith in it gave confidence to the public, which means the substantial financial backing necessary. The Valley Road connects at Stockton with the river steamers for San Francisco.

COUNTY GOVERNMENT

County affairs are in the hands of an eminently capable board of supervisors, and in no county in the state is the government better administered. J. H. Sayre, chairman, represents the fifth district and farming localities. He resides near Sanger and is well acquainted with the needs of his constituency. He is now serving his second term, which is the best indorsement of his official acts. He presides with dignity, and is keenly alive to all that builds for a fairer and better Fresno. Earnest, honest, and conscientious, he has made a splendid record, and is held in high esteem by the entire community which he so ably serves.

M. S. Rose, of the fourth district, also stands for the farming community. He is in close touch with the needs of the farmer, and is in harmony with every effort to lighten his burden or add to his achievements. While Mr. Rose is deeply interested in all questions of importance coming for consideration before the board, his special pride is road building. Through his efforts he succeeded in establishing a two-mile grade across New Hope swamp, which enabled the farmer to save many miles in hauling his grain to market. He is awake to all that advances the higher interest of Fresno County. Mr. Rose has the confidence and esteem of his people, and the gratitude of his constituency for good service.

J. A. Ward represents the third district for the unexpired term of A. E. Smith, deceased. Mr. Ward is an appointee of Governor Budd, and by his splendid abilities is proving a power for good on the board. He is an ardent advocate of all measures and means for Fresno's advancement, and, although he is the junior member, what he says has weight with his colleagues. He resides in the city and is a leading influence in its affairs. His public acts have been a gratifying satisfaction to his constituency and an honor to himself.

W. P. Manly, who represents the second district, has been a resident of the county for over a quarter of a century, and has grown with it, and knows well all its possibilities, and is held in honorable favor with the people all over the county. He takes a decided interest in all questions of importance coming before the board, and participates in the same with credit to himself and advantage to his constituency. He was superintendent of construction for the new grade from Pine Ridge to Big Sandy, and was indefatigable in his labors to secure the county orphanage, which was a profitable and economical investment of county funds. He is a faithful and energetic official.

C. W. Garrett is serving his first term from the first district, and is proving himself possessed of good fiber for efficient service for the highest welfare of the county. He is careful and conscientious in his deliberations on all issues which come before that body, and thoroughly in harmony with the trend of progress which is carrying the county so rapidly forward.

James B. Johnson, the capable clerk of the Board, is a native son and a noble type of our own glorious state, an efficient and courteous official. He has occupied his present position of trust seven years, serving the people so faithfully and well that he has earned "golden opinions" from all classes. Mr. Johnson is honorable, earnest, and sincere in all relations of life, and although yet a young man, his future is full of promise.

JAMES B. JOHNSON

J. A. WARD

J. H. SAYRE
Chairman

W. P. MANLY

M. S. ROSE

C. W. GARRETT

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS: FRESNO COUNTY

A COMMON SCENE IN FRESNO COUNTY

THE RESIDENCE AND GROUNDS OF FRANK H. SHORT, A PROMINENT ATTORNEY OF FRESNO

J. W. SHORT, Postmaster
Fresno

"Knowest thou the land where lemon trees bloom,
Where the gold orange glows in the deep thicket's gloom,
Where a wind ever soft from the blue heaven blows,
And the groves are of laurel and myrtle and rose?"

* * * * * * * * * *

"And Love and Joy walk hand in hand
In Fresno land, the summer land."

RESIDENCE OF J. W. SHORT

J. E. WHITSON
Treasurer Fresno County

J. W. SHORT, Postmaster
Fresno

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* * * * * * * * * *

"And Love and Joy walk hand in hand
In Fresno land, the summer land."

RESIDENCE OF J. W. SHORT

J. E. WHITSON
Treasurer Fresno County

MENDOCINO COUNTY, THE HOME OF MAJESTIC FORESTS

"Under the feet a garden of flowers, and the bluest of heavens
Bending above, and resting its dome on the walls of the forest."

PUBLICATION AUTHORIZED AND APPROVED BY THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

OUR Golden State is wonderful in all sections, and the history of its marvelous resources and achievements reads like a fairy tale. Of no portion of our state is this truer than Mendocino County, the center of the immense redwood belt,

"The forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks
Bearded with moss, and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
Stand like Druids of eld, with voices sad and prophetic,
Stand like harpers hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms.
Loud from its rocky caverns, the deep-voiced neighboring ocean
Speaks, and in accents disconsolate answers the wail of the forest."

Mendocino County in size equals several of the eastern states, embracing an area of three thousand five hundred square miles, and in resources far surpasses them. It has one hundred miles of coast line, about two hundred thousand acres adapted to agriculture, and nine hundred thousand acres of redwood forests. Besides this, it contains thousands of acres that give pasture to flocks without number.

THE SWITZERLAND OF THE WEST

In this county there is such a delightful interchange of green-mantled mountains and happy valleys, rugged cañons and fertile table-lands, that it has earned the title of "the Switzerland of the West." The mountain crests are not so lofty as to be clothed with eternal snows. With the advent of summer their marble tops vanish, and verdant hues are substituted. The glad valleys burgeon forth, and the pleasant farms repose in the midst of abundance.

THE GIGANTIC REDWOOD

The redwood, the king of all trees, is exclusively a California product. There are two varieties in the state, the *Sequoia gigantea* and the *Sequoia sempervirens*, or the redwood of the lumberman. The largest and finest belt of redwoods lies in Mendocino County. Even when the gold fever was most intense, men with good business foresight were not slow to observe that great fortunes lay in redwood lumber. In 1851 the first sawmill was erected at Mendocino City. From this humble beginning, less than half a century ago, grew the present large industry—employing at the mills and logging camps thousands, and requiring a formidable fleet to transport the products. This industry, though great, is still small compared with its vast possibilities. It has scarcely entered European markets, and the present facilities are wholly inadequate to the eastern demand for tanbark, redwood posts, ties, lumber, and shingles. The investor in redwood lands is certain of rich returns. The artistic uses of this wood are innumerable, as it lends itself to staining and graining with charming gracefulness. The industry is still in its infancy, and though the woodman's ax has been resounding through the forests of Mendocino County for well nigh half a century, scarcely an impression has been made.

THE RICH VALLEYS OF THE COUNTY

Irrigation in Mendocino County is an unknown science. A failure in crops has never been recorded. Fertile valleys, dotted with thriving farms, nestle among the mountains. Of these the more

noted ones are Round Valley, in the north end of which is the Indian reservation; Ukiah Valley; Sanel Valley, with the little town of Hopland; Little Lake Valley, with the thriving town of Millits; Potter Valley, with Centerville; Long Valley, with Laytonville, and Anderson Valley, with Boonville. These villages have stores, offices, and hotels for the accommodation of transient travelers.

CITIES

Mendocino City has the honor of being the first settlement in the county. It was founded in 1851 by erecting the first sawmill at Meiggs' wharf. It has one of the finest open harbors on the coast, and its wharves are scenes of bustling activity. The city is beautifully situated, and the roads which connect it with the adjacent farming districts are the finest in the country.

Ukiah, the county seat of Mendocino County, is completely surrounded with stately timbered mountains. The city immediately impresses one with its prosperity and importance. The business portion of the city consists of fine blocks of brick and stone. In the residence portion are found many handsome and tasty homes, which bespeak the refinement of the people. In the center of Ukiah is located the county courthouse, jail, and all the county offices, surrounded by green sloping lawns of perennial freshness. The city has two excellent hotels, the Grand and the Palace, which are deservedly popular with the host of tourists that constantly visit Ukiah. The Grand Hotel is under the able management of Mr. B. S. Hirsch, who is widely known as an ideal host. He has lately furnished and remodeled the hotel and provided it with all modern conveniences for the comfort of his many guests.

UKIAH

THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE OF CALIFORNIA

As the terminus of the railroad, it is the base of supplies as well as the market for the entire section of Mendocino County north to the Humboldt line. This gives great opportunities for trade to the merchants, of which they are not slow to avail themselves. With the advent of the San Francisco and Northern Pacific Railroad through this highly favored region, the entire country of Northern California began pulsing with new energy. It traverses one of the most prosperous and picturesque sections of a state so rich in resources that—

> Wonder treads on beauty's heels at every turn.
> Bright hills that wind in smiling waves away;
> Green valleys melting into vapors gray;
> And bank and brook that by their music earn
> Fair coin of sweetbriers and plumes of fern.

Mendocino County, and the section threaded by this railway system, are destined to become famous the world over for the pleasure resorts, fishing, hunting, and scenic grandeur, valleys

SCENE ALONG THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE

sweet with blossoms, and fields of waving grain, and streams and lakes beloved of trout.

On the line of this delightful route are situated nature's great sanitariums, her celebrated mineral springs, and nowhere on the American continent are there so many, and of such varied qualities. The most important are Bartlett, Highlands, Saratoga, Vichy, Lytton, Duncan's, Blue Lakes, Orr's Hot Springs, and the wonderful Geysers, whose waters steam and boil under the impulse of volcanic force. Duncan Springs are situated on a spur of Duncan Peak, 2,500 feet in height, a landmark of Mendocino County, and commanding a magnificent view of the beautiful Sanel Valley.

The magic touch of progress is apparent on every hand, so rapid is the development in this productive portion of the state, and the chief factor is the railroad, under the management of President Foster, a man of enterprising spirit and liberal ideas. He is in close touch with the people, and in sympathy with their needs. His loyalty to the state is evinced in the fact that the hatchery near Ukiah is sustained by the company at a cost of several thousand dollars annually, for the purpose of developing one of the great resources of Mendocino County. And new life and vigor have been infused into all the veins and branches of business along its lines.

PRODUCTS OF THE COUNTY

There is scarcely an article grown in any portion of the state that the generous soil of this county will not cause to flourish. The land along the coast which has been cleared of redwoods produces hay, grain, and all kinds of vegetables in abundance. Delicious fruits of all descriptions attain nearest perfection in the sheltered valleys. Apples, prunes, and pears are all but spontaneous. Wherever fruit-raising has been attempted it has proven most successful and profitable. The rich alluvial lands touching the Russian River produce hops of a superior quality. Ukiah and Sanel Valleys claim hops as their chief industry, while Potter, Anderson, and Redwood Valleys have found hops a very profitable investment. Vineyards thrive throughout the county. Small fruits—raspberries, blackberries, currants, etc.—do exceedingly well. In passing through any of the fruitful valleys here we imagine we have been transferred to the land of Canaan—the land of plenty.

INDUSTRIES

Next to the large lumber interests of the county, hop raising claims precedence. Many fortunes have been amassed during the last decade in this growing industry. Dairying along the coast is claiming much attention. Sheep raising is prosecuted with gratifying results.

Large tracts of meadow lands seem practically adapted to fostering this industry. The rugged mountain-sides clothed with a luxuriant growth, invite to pastoral life. The wool sent forth from Mendocino County is as fine as any in the state. Coal mining is destined to become an important industry of the county. Prospecting has demonstrated that many portions of the county are threaded with rich veins of superior coal.

RIVERS AND STREAMS

No part of Mendocino County is destitute of water. Besides the two large rivers, Eel and Russian, innumerable streams of cool, crystal water traverse every section of the county. In all these streams trout abound. The county contains over three thousand miles of water in which this gamy fish may be found. In the vicinity of Ukiah, a fish hatchery has been established by the management of the San Francisco and Northern Pacific Railroad for the purpose of keeping the streams stocked with fish. It is the only hatchery on the coast fostered by private enterprise. Mendocino County is the anglers' paradise.

FAR-FAMED MINERAL SPRINGS

At the source of the Big River, eighteen miles northwest of Ukiah, are located Orr's Hot Springs, deservedly celebrated for the cure of rheumatism. In reaching them, one travels through some of the grandest forest scenery the Pacific Coast affords. Within half an hour's drive is situated the finest redwood grove in the state—known as "Montgomery's Flat." To visit this grove is like entering some ancient temple. The majestic redwood trees stand like massive columns supporting the blue canopy of heaven. A deep religious silence pervades the place, the foliage of the interlacing boughs scarce admitting the sunlight, so that even at noonday a mild twilight reigns.

Within an hour's ride of Ukiah, environed with gently sloping mountains, are found the renowned Vichy Springs; the rejuvenating waters possess numberless qualities ascribed to the fabulous fountain of youth. A large number of baths are always in readiness for guests and visitors. Any one who has ever taken a "champagne bath" at Vichy will recall the experience as an unparalleled luxury.

Within easy staging of Ukiah, in reposeful splendor, lie the celebrated Blue Lakes. The lakes are encompassed with scenery which for magnificence will rival the wondrous Lakes of Killarney. Unlike the latter, they reflect not dismantled towers and ivy-covered ruins. Nothing around them speaks of man's vandalism. All is improvement and seconding nature in her desire to entertain her children.

At an altitude of 1,250 feet, a short distance below Blue Lakes, Laurel Dell, the ideal home of the tourist, is located Picturesque scenery surrounds it with interest to all sight-seers. It is hedged in by stately mountains, and fringed with the classic laurel. In addition

INTERIOR OF FISH HATCHERY NEAR UKIAH

DAUGHTER OF MENDOCINO

ON THE RUSSIAN RIVER

"IN AT THE DEATH"

Pacific Congress Water

The King of Mineral Waters

ENDORSED BY ALL LEADING PHYSICIANS
FOR ITS HEALTH-GIVING QUALITIES

AGENTS
BAY CITY SODA WATER CO.
117 Hyde Street, S. F.
OAKLAND PIONEER SODA
WATER CO., Oakland
WILLIAMS BROS., San Jose

Bottled only at the Springs
with its Natural Gas

HAYING IN MENDOCINO

ORR'S HOT SPRINGS, NEAR UKIAH

VICHY SPRINGS, NEAR UKIAH

INDIAN WICKIUP, NEAR UKIAH

to the innumerable attractions of the lake, as bathing, boating, fishing, etc., may be added the no less acceptable occupation of hunting deer, grouse, quail, rabbit, and squirrel.

CLIMATE AND SCENERY

The climate of this county has an Italian softness and a temperate sweetness that is delightful. Nature seems to have harmonized the elements here to produce a community of contented people. Mendocino County is a place where poets and artists may go to derive new inspiration and fresh themes for song and sketch.

PERSONNEL OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

The reins of county government affairs are in the hands of a Board of Supervisors, composed of men of broad, progressive ideas. Under their judicious legislation, the great county of Mendocino is rapidly developing, with an increased prosperity.

The chairman, C. P. Smith, represents the second district, and is one of the foremost residents of Ukiah. A man of sterling character, and alive to the growing demands of an advanced civilization, he holds the esteem and confidence of his constituency, and deservedly so, for his long experience with public affairs eminently fits him for good guardianship of the county's weal.

J. WATTENBERGER

A. M. DUNCAN

John Flanagan watches with zealous interest the needs of the fourth district, which he so ably represents. It includes Mendocino City, the seacoast, and northern section. He is one of the substantial business men of Mendocino; he has devoted his specia attention to the improvement of the roads, which are in a magnificent condition.

Samuel Duncan, of Hopland, a representative man of the county, looks after the interests of the first district. He is an indefatigable worker for all that tends to the betterment of his country. Mr. Duncan has the entire confidence of his constituency, and has made a splendid record as a public official, ever alert to the needs and requirements of his people.

J. Wattenberger has the supervision of one of the productive valley districts of the county, and nothing escapes his watchful eye that would promote the interests of picturesque Round Valley. He is an honored resident of Covelo, which nestles in the midst of scenic beauty. All that adds to the improvement and importance of the county meets with his ready and hearty approval.

A. M. Duncan, from the fifth district, is son of that sturdy pioneer, T. M. Duncan, who was one of the first to enter this primeval wilderness of redwoods, and engage in the lumber business. He came in 1851, together with the late Governor Stoneman and Joshua Hendy, and established the famous Duncan

SAMUEL DUNCAN

Mills. A. M. Duncan is a native of the county, and acquainted with every foot of soil in its boundary. He has a most exemplary record in his public career, as well as for mental worth, which is evinced in the fact that he has been reelected to his present position over and over. A true Californian, of splendid qualities of mind and heart, keen perceptive faculties, and of literary taste. He and Mr. Flanagan, of the fourth district, working together in harmony, have given the county the best road system known in that section of the country.

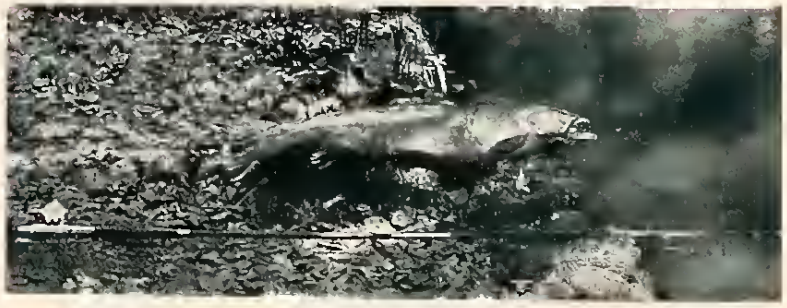
HON. THOMAS L. CAROTHERS

Mr. Carothers has been a prominent factor in the history of Mendocino County for over a quarter of a century. As a lawyer of acknowledged ability throughout the west, and on account of his well-known integrity, he has held many positions of honor and trust, local and national, and has been closely identified with the growth and development of the county in all lines. He resides in the beautiful city of Ukiah, in an ideal home, for Mr. Carothers is wonderfully blest "in Heaven's best gift to man," a noble wife. No people in all the county are held in higher esteem than Mr. and Mrs. Carothers.

MRS. THOMAS L. CAROTHERS

"And Shawondasee
Breathed his sighs o'er all the landscape,
From the south-land sent his ardors,
Wafted kisses warm and tender;
And the maize field grew and ripened,
Till it stood in all the splendor
Of its garments green and yellow,
Of its tassels and its plumage,
And the maize ears full and shining
Gleamed from bursting sheaths of verdure.

AN AFTERNOON FROM SCHOOL



CORN FIELDS OF MENDOCINO COUNTY AND SCENES ALONG

Ours the old, majestic temple,
Where God's brightness shines
Down the dome so grand and ample,
Propped by lofty pines—

Through each branch-enwoven skylight
Speaks he in the breeze,
As of old beneath the twilight
Of lost Eden's trees

We've sought them where, in warmest nooks,
The freshest feed is growing,
By sweetest springs and clearest brooks,
Through honeysuckle flowing.

A MISSION LEGEND

I.

Long ago, when the good Franciscans
  Founded the missions quaint,
Named in liquid and sweet Castilian,
  Each honored a patron saint.
There were Carlos and San Fernando,
  Fair Barbara, San Jose,
Miguel and most-loved Carmelo,
  Juan and San Luis Rey.

II.

Adobes, white walled, set in billows
  Of emerald vines and wheat,
Nearly a score of these missions o'er
  Long coast leagues rose complete.
Still Father Serra murmured,
  For to Francis (name revered
By these brethren gray) had never church
  In this new world yet been reared.

III.

"But," spake one, "if our San Francisco
  To some goodly port will guide,
We will rear a stately mission there
  For that sainted founder's pride."
Long they searched, till this splendid harbor
  Before their vision lay;
"We were led by the saint!" they shouted then,
  "'Tis San Francisco's bay!"

MRS. ELLA M. SEXTON

IV.

There sparkled the quiet waters,
  Unruffled by keel or prow,
Never a sail on the shining blue
  Where flutter the world's flags now.
And with dedication solemn
  Here a mission new they blessed,
Nor dreamed that a slumbering city lay
  On the sand dunes' shifting crest.

V.

And the Church of Francis flourished.
  The Indian converts though
When the mellow Angelus bells rang clear
  Their Aves whispered low
To the tender Mother of Sorrows
  Dolores, finding there
At the Lady's shrine a blessed peace
  For those who burdens bear.

VI.

And pointing high on the hillsides
  That round the mission walled,
A mighty figure couching there,
  The Sleeping Lady called:
Broidered with golden poppies
  Her mantle's brown folds flow
From the Twin Peaks of her bosom bare
  To the church at her feet below.

VII.

In her ears the ocean thundered,
  Nor broke the magic spell;
"Dolores," whispered the Indians,
  "Our Lady sleeps—and well."
But at night she steps from her drapery,
  Of fleecy fog (they told)
To watch o'er the slumbering mission
  Till the roses of dawn unfold.

VIII.

So ever to Madre Dolores
  The trusting peons prayed;
Francis the Good for daylight,
  But at night and unafraid,
Were sleeping suppliants sheltered
  By the tender Mother of Pain.
And well has prospered the city,
  Thus guarded by warders twain.

ELLA M. SEXTON.

Miss Helen Jacobson | Mrs. Emma Swaney | Miss Minnie Defenbach

PROMINENT MEMBERS OF PIEDMONT PARLOR, N. D. G. W.

THE LATE JAMES LICK
The Great Pioneer Philanthropist

JAMES LICK

" " "

Mount Hamilton, here on thy lofty throne,
I kneel a pilgrim at a holy shrine;
Unselfish soul, who, sorrowful, alone,
Through all thy days still kept a hope divine.
Great mournful man, to common man unknown,
Thou wert content to delve the stubborn earth,
That others, after thee, might sweep the sky;
So passing hence obscure to thy new birth,
Immortal even to the human eye—
Beyond the shadows of the Infinite,
A blasted love of youth, self-crucified
For truth, without the scholar's noble pride;
Thou art transfigured in eternal light—
Victor of space with glory undenied.

EDWARD E. COTHRAN.

LATE GENERAL A. M. WINN
A Patriotic Pioneer and Founder of the
Organization of Native Sons of the Golden West

THE LICK OBSERVATORY, MOUNT HAMILTON, SANTA CLARA COUNTY

V. A. Glasscock, Second Vice-President
Geo. J. Isaacson, Recording Secretary

Geo. C. Simpson

Henry G. Elkelbs, President

F. Wm. Golding

H. C. Miller, Treasurer
Theodore Herzog, Marshal

OFFICIARY OF LOS ANGELES PARLOR, N. S. G. W.

Mrs. Belle Douglass, Recording Secretary

Mae Martin, First Vice-President
Amelia Hook, Treasurer

Miss L. S. Calkins, Charter President
Grace Garthie, Financial Secretary

Mrs. Jennie Holmes, Marshal

OFFICIARY OF LAUREL PARLOR

GEORGE Y. BOLLINGER, San Jose
Prominent Native Son and ex-Official of Santa Clara County

CHARLES MARTIN
Mayor of San Jose

VICTOR A. SCHELLER, San Jose
Prominent Native Son and ex-Official of Santa Clara County

PROMINENT NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST AND LEADING CITIZENS OF THE GARDEN CITY OF CALIFORNIA

L. J. CHIPMAN

JOHN AUZERAIS

C. M. WOOSTER

MRS. WM. MEADE

Los Angeles

MATILDA LOTZ

The California artist who has won honors in the art salons of Paris, and special distinction for her paintings of animals.

MRS. SPONOYLE

Wife of Doctor F. M. Sponoyle, Superintendent of Agnews Asylum.

Mrs. Emma Rodgers, Second Vice-President

Alice Nelon, President

Miss Minnie Brand, Past President

OFFICIARY OF LAUREL PARLOR

B. R. Breese, Pres. Excelsior Parlor

Herbert Short, Pres. Siskiyou Parlor

Parker H. Mason, Downieville

Enoch Brian, Pres. Altamont Parlor

Milton Carpenter, Jr., Pres. Dixon Parlor

PROMINENT OFFICERS OF THE N. S. G. W.

THE GREAT RAILWAY SYSTEM AND ITS BUILDERS

EARLY HISTORY

THERE is no page in the annals of the present century on which is written the record of an enterprise displaying more daring in its conception, genius in its execution, and success in its completion than that which embraces the history of the Pacific railroads. When the first tidal wave of gold-seekers flowed into California and began to despoil its mountains of their golden store, a railroad connecting the East with the West would have been considered an idle, visionary undertaking, for the reason that the Pacific Coast was not then deemed a place suitable for permanent residence or adapted to other than the miner's use. When, however, an appreciation of the salubrity of California's climate, of its fertility of soil and adaptability to the cultivation of all the staples used by man, began to become general; when the miner, his thirst for gold appeased, looked about him for investment in other forms of wealth; when a population of farmers and artisans commenced to settle in the fertile valleys of the Golden State, and to build towns and cities there, the necessity for railway communication between the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts was realized.

CHARLES CROCKER

COLLIS P. HUNTINGTON

LELAND STANFORD

PUBLIC AID

As early as 1853–54, Congress took up the subject and appropriated a considerable sum of money for preliminary surveys. Between that time and 1861 the subject was frequently considered both in Congress and in the California Legislature, and also among business men of both sides of the continent. It was not, however, until the opening of the Civil War that the statesmen of the country fully comprehended the importance of binding the East and West together with the iron band of a transcontinental railroad. In 1861 the subject was brought forcibly to the attention of Congress by the eloquent insistence of Fremont, the pathfinder, the eloquent Baker, McDougall, Douglas, and others.

MARK HOPKINS

THE FOUR GREAT BUILDERS

In the meantime men of brains and enterprise in California were awakening to the practical possibility of a great railroad system connecting the Pacific Coast with the popular East. The pioneer in the undertaking, the man to whom more than any other is due the credit of having laid the foundation for the present Pacific Railroad System, was Theodore D. Judah,

a civil engineer of Sacramento. It was he who constructed the first railroad in California, which was known as the Sacramento Valley Railroad, and which ran from Sacramento to Folsom. It was he who personally surveyed and selected the route followed by the Central Pacific Railroad Company across the Sierras. It was his untiring activity, earnestness, and zeal, which finally enlisted in aid of the enterprise the four great railroad builders whose names are inseparably connected with the system and who made it a practical success. On the 28th of June, 1861, Leland Stanford, Collis P. Huntington, Mark Hopkins, Charles Crocker, and Theodore D. Judah organized the Central Pacific Railroad Company, with a capital stock of $8,500,000. At the time of the organization of this company, Huntington, Hopkins, Stanford, and Crocker were merchants of Sacramento, possessing a combined capital in cash and credit probably not exceeding a quarter of a million dollars. Mr. Stanford was the only member of the aggregation who was widely known, and his celebrity was due to the fact that he had just been nominated by the Republicans for Governor of California. He was chosen president of the new company and the labor of building the Central Pacific Railroad began, the work of executing the project being happily divided among its five principal members.

THE WORK BEGUN

There never was an undertaking in the history of the world which more rapidly developed the latent genius of a small coterie of hitherto unknown men than did the enterprise of constructing and financiering the Central Pacific Railroad. The history of this great work is too extensive for a detailed statement here. Suffice it to say that between the 8th day of January, 1863, when the first shovelful of earth was turned in Sacramento, until the 10th day of May, 1869, when the golden spike was driven at Promontory Point, near Ogden, the Central Pacific Company, surmounting all difficulties both of engineering and finance, and overcoming all opposition, had grown from a small project with

but a quarter of a million of capital behind it, to a vast organization with millions at its disposal and with its original projectors elevated to the enviable position of multi-millionaires.

ITS INSEPARABLE PART OF THE HISTORY OF OUR STATE

The history of the development of the Pacific Railroad System from the completion of the Central Pacific Railroad, in 1869, until the present time is an inseparable part of the history of California and of its growth from a sparsely-settled region to a populous and splendidly-developed empire. The same energy which pushed the Central Pacific Railroad over the summits and through the snows of the Sierras has been devoted to the extension of the system over the entire Pacific Coast, until there is hardly to be found a fertile spot producing anything which seeks a market which is not supplied with its needed transportation by the ramifications of this great railroad system. . The intricacies arising out of the operation of the growing system made necessary a consolidation of its many railroad lines and corporations under a single management, and hence in 1884 the Southern Pacific Company was organized for the purpose of uniting under the control of one corporation the railway interests of the Pacific Coast. For the past twenty years the entire system has been successfully operated under that name.

PUBLIC BENEFACTIONS

The development of this vast business enterprise has necessarily been attended with opposition. From many quarters the claim has been put forward that the large fortunes which the four individual railroad builders amassed out of the enterprise, were obtained at the expense of the public and also at the cost of the government, which with great liberality subsidized the Pacific railroads. Without discussing whether or not this claim has its foundation in truth it may be said that the railroad builders have done much to compensate the public for benefits bestowed, also to render back to it a large proportion of the wealth which its liberality enabled them to acquire. The beautiful and ample Hopkins Art Institute, which crowns Nob Hill, is an evidence that a considerable share of Mark Hopkins' accumulation has been applied to one of the highest forms of public use. The delightful waterfall which tumbles down from Strawberry Hill is both a tribute and a prophecy of C. P. Huntington's appreciation of the existence of a relation between the public and his wealth. The many benefactions of the Crocker estate and family are a similar tribute and prophecy.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY

To Leland Stanford and his noble wife the state of California owes a large debt of gratitude for their most ample contribution of private property to the public use. The Leland Stanford Jr. University, which was founded at Palo Alto in 1888 with an endowment of about twenty millions of dollars, and which has grown so rapidly in public favor that it now occupies a leading place among the world's great universities, will stand through all time as a testimonial, not only of the broad and noble purpose of Senator and Mrs. Stanford, but also of the fact that the acquisition of great fortunes by some men works out a greater blessing to the general public than would have been possible under conditions wherein such fortunes could not have been acquired.

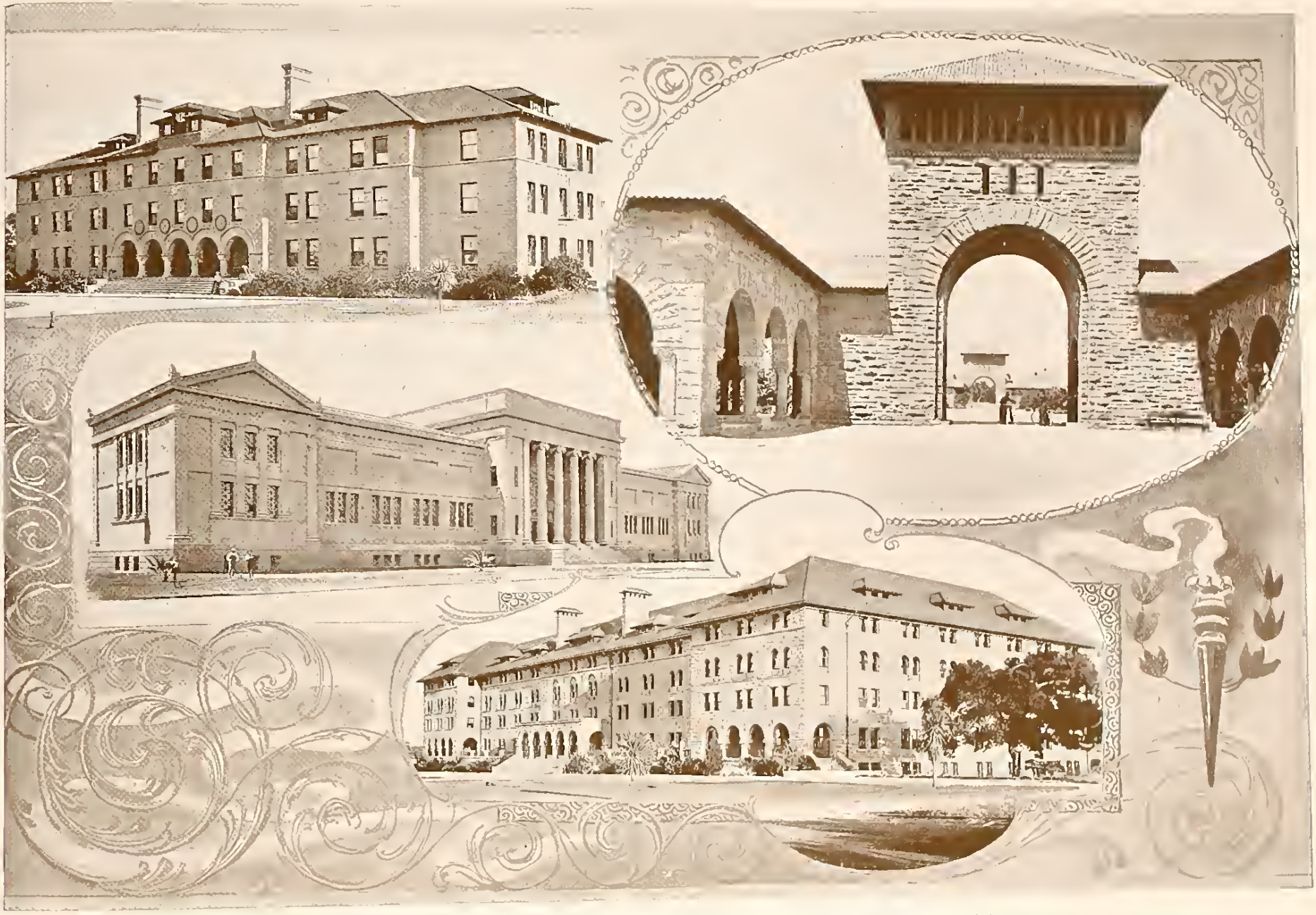
MIGHTIER SIGNIFICANCE

Of mightier significance than all these—beside which all other benefactions are common dross—is this measureless and magnificent heritage of California. The dawn of its resplendent era, the phenomenal industrial, commercial, social, and intellectual development that we now behold, dates from the completion of the first Pacific Railway.

By this it is not meant that the builders of the Pacific railroads were the sole arbiters of this grand commonwealth; but that they were instrumental in its development and destiny more than all other combined influences, none can deny.

That its construction was a business enterprise pure and simple no one desires to question; but it was one of heroic magnitude and hazard. Its success was in the face of gigantic and cruel discouragements, and that it yielded large fortunes to its promoters, was a natural and logical business result. But those fortunes are unspeakably mean and paltry, when compared to the infinite blessings it brought to our glorious country at large.

As loyal sons and daughters, we should not be blinded by ignoble prejudice, but, appreciating the stupendous enterprise which made this matchless empire possible, let us rather work in harmony with this powerful factor in its destiny, and push ever onward and upward toward the great goal for which our state was stamped by the Creator.



STANFORD UNIVERSITY, PALO ALTO, SANTA CLARA COUNTY

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME, SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

THE College of Notre Dame, San Jose, a flourishing educational establishment now in its forty-seventh year, is a noble monument to the memory of its builders, a standing proof of the spirit of self-sacrifice, industry, and indomitable energy, that were striking characteristics in our Californian pioneers. And pioneers in every sense of the word were the Sisters of Notre Dame who came as educators to the Pacific Coast in the early forties, daring all the perils and enduring all the privations of a dreary ocean voyage of seven long months, and the subsequent arduous labors of the then wild west, to assist in the civilizing and uplifting of the children of the forest in Oregon, and later to supply what was sorely needed at that time,—educational facilities for the families of the enterprising white settlers of the far northwest.

In 1857, in answer to urgent entreaties, the Sisters of Notre Dame founded their present establishment in California, at San Jose, then a town of a few scattered houses, now our Garden City, and the great educational center of our state.

The college flourished from the first, and many a devoted wife, mother, and daughter, blessing homes scattered over the length and breadth of our land, are the noblest anthems of praise that can be sung of any *alma mater*. Lessons in character-building, enforced by daily examples of the lofty lives of virtue, industry, and heroic self-denial of the Sisters, are not lost upon the plastic minds of the young, and sooner or later bear fruit a hundred-fold.

There are now seven houses conducted by the Sisters of Notre Dame in California, and the fact that all carried off diplomas at the Columbian World's Fair, is a manifest proof that they keep in the van of the educational movements of the age, by means of holding to that which is best in methods of teaching, and by a constantly broadening and deepening curriculum of studies.

The college is constantly adding to its exceptional advantages in music, art, and science. Nothing is spared that can contribute to the health, progress, and happiness of the pupils. The situation and grounds are ideal, ten beautifully cultivated acres in one of the loveliest of valleys and the most salubrious of climates, a little world secluded, set apart, a sanctuary of study, yet surrounded by every advantage of city supplies and protection, and with the convenience of the electric railway at its very gates.

The same energy and enterprise that distinguished the first founders of the college, forty-seven years ago, are still the moving spirit of the institute. The present universally-beloved superior, Sister Mary Bernardine, has carried successfully the great work of the late venerable pioneer superior, Sister Mary Cornelia, to its crowning perfection.

It is due to the energy of Sister Mary Bernardine that the college has now its own gas and water plant, its printing office and book bindery, its fine steam laundry, and electric-lighted hall, to say nothing of scores of other material and scientific improvements. Suffice it to say that to-day, as half a century ago, the Sisters of Notre Dame are giving their lives and services gratuitously to hundreds of the youth of our land, and who can calculate the seeds of future harvests of good they have thus sown and are sowing in the fallow fields of the west, looking for their guerdon to Him for whose love they are faithfully weaving truth's golden threads into life's warp and woof.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME, SAN JOSE

MISS SADIE ALLEN
Nevada City

MISS ELIZABETH DAVIS
San Jose

MRS. ALFRED A. GREEN

DR. GREEN was a veteran of the Mexican War, and came to these shores in 1847 with Colonel Stevenson's regiment, and was a conspicuous figure in the early history of California. As an official of San Francisco County, and also as a member of the legislative bodies, he was a noble champion for good government during the crucial years of the state's existence.

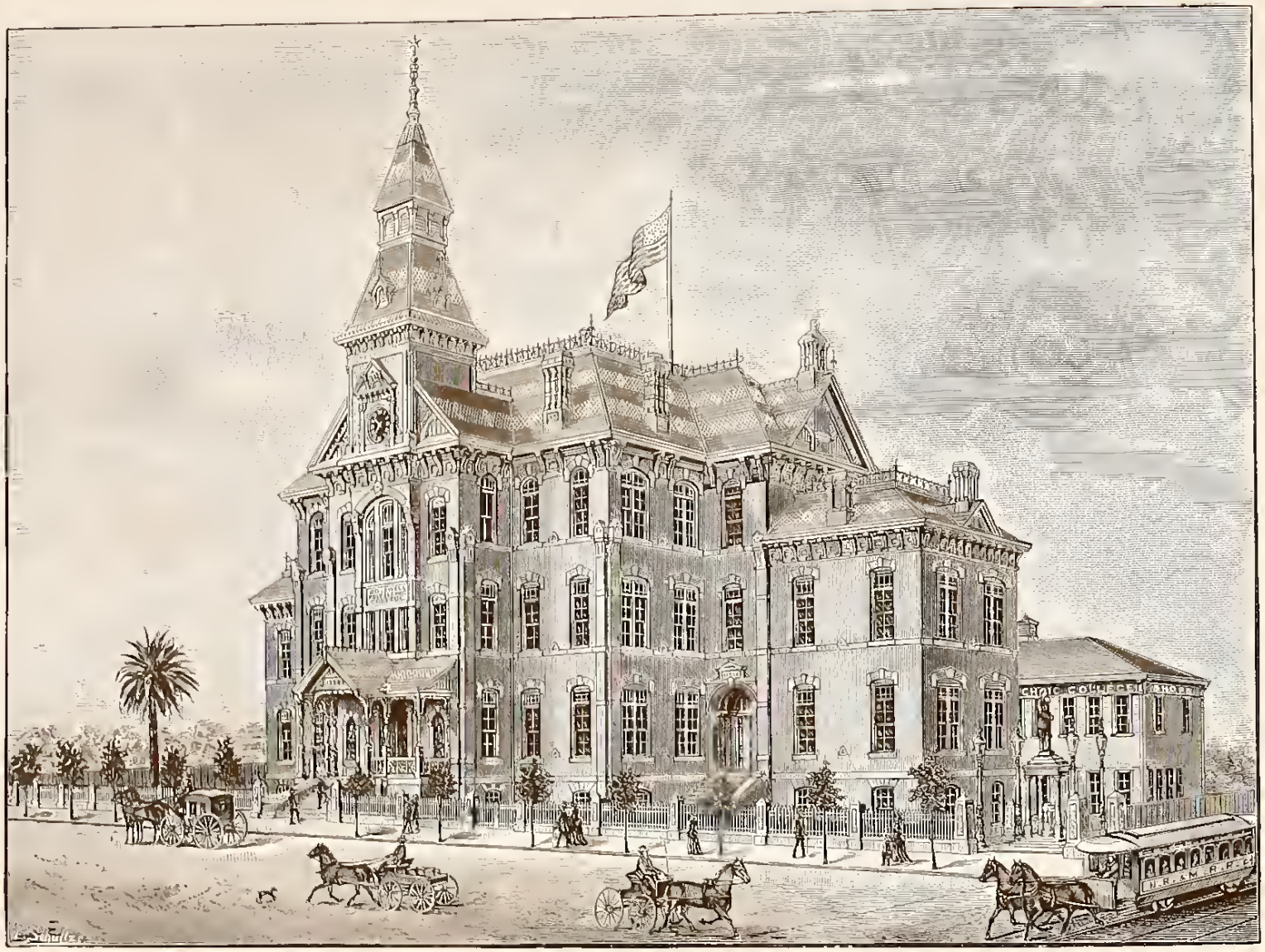
The city of San Francisco is mainly indebted to Dr. Green for the title to its public lands, which was a glorious victory for the city.

Dr. Green was a striking example of the old school of chivalry, honorable, upright, and courteous under all conditions; a fierce antagonist, and a gentle friend, with high ideals and noble aspirations. The doctor had a deeply religious nature, and the chief joy of his declining years was the study of the spiritual nature of man, and aiding in every way to alleviate suffering.

Mrs. Green, the doctor's wife, was a Miss Delores L. Alguin, a Spanish lady, highly connected with the leading families of Mexico.

DR. ALFRED A. GREEN

She was very beautiful and a reigning belle at the inaugural ball of Governor Burnett, the first governor of the state; she was a sweet, white-souled woman of unusual strength of character. Both the doctor and Mrs. Green have gone to their home among the immortals during the past year.



COGSWELL POLYTECHNIC COLLEGE, SAN FRANCISCO

The donor of the Cogswell Polytechnic College, "claiming all benefactors of mankind as his brethren," intends this enterprise as "a pioneer's tribute to Christian principles, love to God, to all mankind, his country's flag, and adopted state." The college is non-sectarian, and is open alike to both sexes on equal terms. He founded it in March, 1887, by appointing his Board of Trustees and deeding to them city real estate estimated worth not less than $1,000,000, exclusive of the college site and building, none of which property can be sold or mortgaged. To the Cogswell building he devoted his personal attention for eighteen months, furnishing all the funds for the same outside of his original gift.

DR. HENRY D. COGSWELL, the donor and founder of this munificent gift to the boys and girls of California, was born in Connecticut, in 1820. His ancestors were among America's earliest pioneers. His ancestral lineage may be traced to Lord Humphrey Cogswell, 1447, whose coat of arms the doctor cherishes with pride, and the motto, "*Nec sperno nec timeo*" (I neither despise nor fear), is still his own.

H. D. Cogswell D.D.S.

Doctor Cogswell came to these shores in 1849, arriving on the ship *Susan G. Owens.* He at once entered into a mercantile business in the mining regions, which proved successful, but soon tiring of this, returned to San Francisco to practise his profession, dentistry, where in 1851, he was joined by his wife. With renewed energy and increased zeal he followed his chosen occupation. Adhering strictly to the motto of "temperance and industry," he built the foundation of the fortune so generously donated to the youth of this state.

The doctor is well acquainted with the events of the world's history, having spent some years in a tour around the world, visiting the places of interest in Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, the details of which he relates with enthusiasm and vividness.

There are many acts of unrewarded generosity not credited to Dr. Cogswell which we hope in after years will be better known and more fully appreciated, especially by the young people who have received the blessing of educational advantages through his benevolence without the struggle that Dr. Cogswell himself experienced in acquiring the first rudiments of education.

The very hardships, however, he was compelled to undergo may have been the source of inspiration for his beneficent gift to the young people of California. Let us hope for the good doctor and his wife that their deeds of nobleness will turn their remaining days into days of peace and blessed contentment, in his adopted state, here by this western sea, a just and fitting reward to the grand pioneer who "claims all benefactors of mankind as his brethren."

FRANK LOUI KING

BEYOND the Atlantic Sea, Frank Loui King's deft though inexperienced fingers first struck the mystic chords in the harp of life. The days of his youth were exceptional, as compared with the masses; nevertheless, it was the old, old romantic story in which unknown greatness was frictimized out of darkness into light.

At fourteen years of age, Frank Loui King faced humanity alone for the sake of music, the great and glorious mistress whom he has ever since adored. Then with eyes set toward the dawn, he gave himself a willing sacrifice to all that destiny might yield him of hardship and suffering. It is no extravagance to say that around this man's head has been concentrated what is best in the creative musical genius of the Pacific Coast, that for two decades he has stood in our midst, the serene and lonely Atlas of pure art. As Dean of the Conservatory of Music at the University of the Pacific, and for the past four years Dean of the King Conservatory at San Jose, Cal., he set the standard of musical culture high, both in the conservatories and in the community. He formed a taste for good music by demanding it, and by supplying the music necessary to promote it. His pupils have been trained in the best music of the best masters, and many of them are now rated among the most accomplished musicians of the Golden West.

Keats, the Ariel of Poesy, sighed himself into eternity arraigning fate, that his name was only "writ in water," yet it is not too much to say that the sad, sweet memory of the author of the "Eve of Saint Agnes" will endure with the very granite of the hills. Even so has Frank Loui King carved his name out of the silence into letters of sound—sound that shall rise and echo, pathetic and beautiful, around the globe, into the better years that are to be.

DEAN OF THE KING CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
San Jose, Cal.

CONCERT HALL IN KING CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
San Jose

MRS. GEORGE OWEN,
San Jose

Mrs. Lillie Ferdun, First Vice-President

Mrs. Mae Corson, Second Vice-President

Mrs. Marguerite Gomez, Third Vice-President

VICE-PRESIDENTS OF IVY PARLOR

MRS. GEORGE E. WHITE, Wife of the Cattle King of Mendocino County

NAPA COUNTY, THE PLACE OF THE BEAUTIFUL VALLEYS

Publication Authorized and Approved by the Board of Supervisors.

"Across the long, vine-covered land
She gazed, with lifted, shading hand,
"Behind were hillsides, purple, brown;
Before were vineyards sloping down;
"While northward rose, through golden mist,
St Helen's Mount of amethyst."

IN its wild jumble of mountain ranges, separated by pleasant valleys, Napa County epitomizes all that makes California the land of beauty and romance. In the background of its present natural charm and highly-developed civilization, stands a shadowy history of Titanic struggles of the kind that rend worlds and build continents, and shape the destiny of races. The dominant feature of this wonderful corner of the world is Mount St. Helena, an ancient volcanic cone uplifting its crest forty-five hundred feet above the level of the sea at the northern extremity of Napa Valley, the hues of its naked slopes shifting from steely gray to a delicate amethyst; from it, in the ages dead and gone, poured incredible rivers of lava, and mighty falls of ashes that buried giant forests and slowly changed the trees into stone, to be afterward overthrown by earthquakes when the elements had swept the encompassing ashes away. And from the decomposition of the lava on the shores of a vast sea that rolled where the Napa Valley now gleams in perpetual sunshine, the fertile soil that now lends to the orchards, vineyards, and fields their matchless fecundity, had its source.

To stand upon any of the graceful and forested mountains of Napa is to overlook one or another of the exquisite valleys that separate the ranges, or that make beds for themselves in unexpected places, with an environment of rounded or battlemented mountains, or towering eerie bluffs upon which the sky seems to rest. But however wild and noble the mountains, however graceful their rounded contours or abrupt their formidable cliffs, the scene presents no feature so charming, so full of grace and matchless finish, so warm with that quality which only the human touch can give—the homes and orchards and vineyards and towns of the people who have cast their fortunes here.

THE ELEMENTS OF PERFECTION

It does not seem possible for the imagination to picture a single lack of the elements that contribute to human comfort, pleasure, and prosperity in this singular spot. Robert Louis Stevenson immortalized

some of its charms in his tale of "The Silverado Squatters," and the Silverado mine still pokes its nose out of the flank of St. Helena Mountain. The character of the meteorological condition may be inferred from the fact that oranges, lemons, and olives are staple products of the mountain slopes, while both wild and domestic flowers flourish with an embarrassing luxuriance. In the valleys grow the finest and most delicate fruits produced in all the semi-tropical countries of the world—the figs of Smyrna, the loquats of Japan, the delicate grapes of the Rhine in Germany, and the Côte d'Or in France, the olives of Spain and Italy, the lemons of Sicily, the oranges of the Antilles, prunes, apricots, peaches, and all the rest, besides broad and prolific areas of the grains that constitute the staples of life. All these are grown on a great scale, as profitable industrial enterprises, and round their cultivation are clustered all the comforts, business facilities, and commercial, manufacturing, and transportation adjuncts that are so vital to a civilization of the most advanced order. Under the stimulus of all these natural and artificial factors we find mental, physical, and spiritual progress eager and acute, and a sure and firm grasp upon all the problems of life whose solution brings something of benefit.

VINEYARD SCENE IN NAPA COUNTY

THE ROLL-CALL OF THE VALLEYS

Napa Valley is the largest of the wonderful gardens that the mountains so jealously guard. It is about forty miles long, running nearly north and south, parallel to the coast of the Pacific Ocean, and separated from it by a mass of mountains that shield it from the harsh winds of the sea, and is bordered on the east by a parallel range that stops the withering north winds that occasionally sweep down the Sacramento Valley. The Napa River rises in the mountains at the northern extremity of the valley and follows it down to the upper reaches of San Francisco Bay, thus giving it an outlet to the sea. Tide water extends up the river to the city of Napa, the county seat, thus furnishing a free waterway to the great markets of San Francisco and the world; and besides this, to perfect the scheme, is a railroad giving frequent daily service. Napa is only forty-seven miles from San Francisco, and is quickly reached either by steamer or rail.

Eighteen miles north of Napa, on the railroad, is St. Helena, and nine miles further is Calistoga, the terminus of the railroad and the beginning of a radiating system of stage roads that lead into Lake County and elsewhere.

A small paradise branching out of Napa Valley is Brown's Valley,

a rare gem. On the eastern side of the mountain range forming the eastern boundary of Napa Valley are Berryessa Valley, with its charming towns of Monticello and Knoxville; Pope Valley, with its famous quicksilver mines and thriving farms; and Chiles Valley, with more farms and a great mine of manganese.

These are all narrow valleys, the greatest, Napa, having a width of two to five miles, but they not only have a vast acreage of fertile land, but the contiguous slopes are being steadily invaded.

CHARACTER OF THE POPULATION

As may be easily inferred, the population represents the very best standard to which human excellence can attain. No matter into what station a man may be born, no matter whether he is rich or poor, ignorant or learned, the influences under which a residence in this exceptional spot brings him, make of him a citizen of the highest type. The immaculate condition of the farms and orchards; the neatness of the rural and urban homes; the pride that is developed in taking advantage of the lavish bounties of nature; the feeling of comfort and strength that comes from prosperity; the boundless freedom from restraints upon physical exertion that extremes of temperature elsewhere impose; the prompt and generous response of nature to every acceptance of the opportunities that she offers; the æsthetic sense unconsciously developed by the incomparable natural and artificial beauties that abound,—these and cognate refining, uplifting, and inspiring influences make of the men and women here a noble race standing forth before the Lord. Sociability, that mighty engine of development, is expanded to a comprehensive cooperation, a community pride that permits no duty to be left undone. Strong among themselves, these people are likewise partners with the world, and absorb from it and give up to it all that lends strength to both.

A PEACH TREE IN NAPA VALLEY

SOCIAL, RELIGIOUS, AND EDUCATIONAL

In the city of Napa alone, with its five thousand population, there are three newspapers, three banks, property with an assessed valuation of three millions of dollars, a perfect system of public and private schools, including a public high school, and a free library and nine religious denominations, besides various social clubs and fraternal orders. This condition exists in all the other towns on a proportional scale. Public and private entertainments and social gatherings of frequent occurrence complete the social scheme. Further evidence of the advanced condition of affairs is seen in the fact that Napa is lighted with both gas and electricity, and has a splendid water system and the most modern drainage; and the other towns are not a whit behind. The roads of the county are famous. Napa County leads the state in its magnificent construction of stone bridges. The bridge across Putah Creek is the largest stone structure of its kind west of the Rocky Mountains. Its length is 298 feet and cost $20,000. Nearly a score of stone bridges span the various streams, along the banks of which—

"Her corn, and wine, and oil, and plenty leaps
To laughing life."

So beautiful is all this country, so delightful and healthful the climate, so pure the water, so wholesome the sunshine, and so invigo-

PEACEFUL HOMES IN NAPA COUNTY

rating the air, that many wealthy residents of San Francisco have built for themselves elegant out-of-town homes here.

THE INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT

The ground yields more than bountiful harvests of the rarest and most profitable orchard and farm products. There are vast stores of mineral wealth in the mountains, including gold, silver, manganese, quicksilver, and other valuable minerals, and they are profitably mined on a large scale. The great industry of the county is the production of fruit and wine, the French prune particularly growing here to unexampled perfection. Among the articles produced and exported in large quantities are wheat, barley, oats, rye, hay, corn, potatoes, fruit, grapes, nuts, berries, vegetables, wines, brandy, horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, poultry, eggs, butter, cheese, wool, hides, leather, tallow, and quicksilver. Dairying is one of the leading industries.

A conspicuous and exceedingly valuable feature of the county is an unfailing assurance of a bountiful water supply. This comes from the fact that the heavily-timbered mountains inclosing the valleys retain the winter's precipitation and give it out gradually throughout the dry season in innumerable springs and pleasant streams. Water may be obtained anywhere at the depth of a few feet, and that expensive luxury, artificial irrigation, is rendered unnecessary. Land may be secured in abundance at prices that represent a profitable investment—there is hardly a limit to the return that intelligent cultivation can secure.

There are many extensive factories. In the city of Napa alone there are four great tanneries (in which are made glove, shoe, harness, and sole leather), a woolen mill, a glove factory, a shoe factory, a planing-mill, a flour-mill, fruit driers, a fruit cannery, cream of tartar works, distilleries, wineries, lumber yards, and other industries.

NUMEROUS HEALTH RESORTS

Napa County is as famous for its medicinal springs, health resorts, and sanitariums as for all other good things. The Napa Soda Springs, a few miles out of the city of Napa, and overlooking it from its elevation a thousand feet above, is as widely known as the Yosemite Valley, but there are scores of other springs besides. Hither flock thousands of visitors every summer, and even during the winter the various sanitariums are comfortably filled with guests from all parts of the country. At Calistoga, in the heart of the town, is one of the great hot mineral springs of California.

One might pass many a month in exploring and enjoying the beauties and wonders of this remarkable part of California. One can be shown a mountain of solid glass that the old volcano built. Towering basalt cliffs that suggest the walls of giants' castles spring suddenly into view. Wonderful colors gleam in the ancient volcanic rocks that abound, and there are caverns far up on the mountain-sides that were worn by the waves of the ancient sea. A forest of petrified trees, now lying prone and broken, is not to be found elsewhere in the world. But of a finer mould are the exquisitely-kept farms of the people, and their inviting homes, and the schoolhouses, with which every township is generously supplied.

LEGISLATIVE BODY

Napa County's legislative body, the Board of Supervisors, is made up of practical representative men; and by their zealous efforts and constant watchfulness the county finances are closely guarded and all the county's affairs economically and judiciously administered. The present board is composed of one Democratic and four Republican members, all working together in perfect harmony. If they have a hobby it is good roads and stone bridges.

C. M. Burgess is the genial and affable chairman. He represents Hot Springs district, No. 3, and looks after the interests of the upper end of the valley. His district is very productive, and is largely devoted to viticulture. He is an old resident of the county, eminently respected, and is now serving his third term.

A. J. Raney is one of the oldest and most popular members of the board; he represents Knox district, No. 4, which comprises the eastern part of the county. Grain, wool, and stock are the principal products. He is one of the most substantial business men in his district, and is a man of good practical sense, and just the kind of a man for a supervisor. His district boasts of the best and longest stone bridge in Napa County or perhaps west of Omaha.

W. A. Trubody is another old-timer, having served the county as supervisor for three or four terms. He supervises Yount district, No. 2, and is ever active and alive to the interests of his constituents. He is well posted in the law pertaining to his position, and any measure receiving his approbation is pretty sure to stand the legal test. He is not

W. A. TRUBODY

C. M. BURGESS
Chairman

M. M. McFATRIDGE

A. J. RANEY

F. W. BUSH

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS NAPA COUNTY

NELSON W. COLLINS
County Clerk, Napa

large of stature, and on account of his familiarity with the law is called the "Little District Attorney." His district is in the heart of the valley, and is adapted to grain, fruit, and grapes.

M. M. McFatridge represents the interests of West Napa district, No. 1. His district is situated in the southwesterly part of the valley, and is devoted mostly to stock and grain raising. He is a good business man and well qualified to direct the interests of his district.

M. M. McFatridge is a native of Indiana; lived in Napa County since 1885; has been engaged in horticulture and nursery business; has made two beautiful orchard homes take the place of grain fields; was elected supervisor in 1894, and during his term of office has had built four substantial stone bridges in his district; and wooden culverts which rotted out have been replaced with large sewer pipe. He built the first one-half mile of macadam road with crushed rock in the county—outside of town corporations. Through his efforts got a fine well and pumping plant at the county hospital and also a good system of pipes and hose for fire protection. He refused to run for a second term and is now engaged in mining.

H. L. GUNN
Deputy County Clerk

F. W. Bush is one of the popular and substantial young men of the county, and watches with zealous care over the interests and welfare of East Napa district, No. 5, situated in the lower end of the valley. He is a practical business man, in touch with the best means looking to the advancement of the interests of the county, and identified with some of the most important enterprises that an advanced civilization calls for. He has a beautiful home and fruit farm a mile and a half from Napa.

Theodore A. Bell, the district attorney and legal adviser of the board, is a native Californian and young man of marked ability. He is well versed in the law, and has given excellent satisfaction as a prosecuting attorney. He has held the office for the past four years, and has always conducted it in the interests of the people. We predict for Mr. Bell a brilliant future and political advancement throughout the state and nation.

Nelson Collins is the county clerk of this Garden County of the state. No official ever filled the office with greater satisfaction to all classes of people than has Mr. Collins. Always genial and courteous, efficient, and prompt in every department of business, he has won for himself an enviable popularity. Mr. Collins has a strong hold on the affections of the people by his precision in the business of his office.

SUPERIORITY OF THE NAPA COUNTY PRUNE

THE valleys of Napa are peculiarly adapted for prune growing. Here are found the conditions of soil, rainfall, and climate essential to the highest culture of the prune. No irrigation is required, a serious objection to many portions of the state, as water of the purest and softest quality is found all over the county bursting from the hillsides and in wells of moderate depth in a never-failing supply.

PUTAH CREEK BRIDGE

NAPA COUNTY leads the state in the construction of stone bridges. The Putah Creek bridge is the largest stone structure of its kind west of the Rocky Mountains. It cost twenty thousand dollars, and is two hundred and ninety-eight feet in length. Since the fall of 1894 fourteen bridges and a number of stone culverts have been built at an aggregate cost of fifty-five thousand dollars.

SACRAMENTO, THE CAPITAL COUNTY OF THE STATE

Publication Authorized and Approved by Board of Supervisors.

EARLY HISTORY

THE county of Sacramento is the historical center of California, and has been such ever since General John A. Sutter established his settlement of New Helvetia, in 1839, within a few miles of the present site of the city of Sacramento. The building of Sutter's Fort in that year marks the commencement of the appropriation of California by English-speaking peoples, and from it dates the beginning of the downfall of Spanish dominion. Between 1839 and 1848 the home of General John A. Sutter was the destination toward which were turned the feet of every pioneer and path-finder who visited the Pacific Coast. It was from Sutter's Fort that James Marshall went out to build a mill at Coloma, and returned to give to the world the great news of his gold discovery. When the world learned it, and its tidal wave of gold-seekers poured into California, the town of Sacramento sprang into being and became the terminus to which the adventurers came, and from which they went out to despoil the Sierras of their golden store. As early as 1851 Sacramento had become a busy metropolis, with a population of 11,000 souls, and was regarded as the best-established and most central city on the Pacific Coast.

The organization of the state government for California led to much discussion as to the proper place for the location of its capital, and when the seat of government began moving northward from Monterey, it found its natural and permanent site at Sacramento. There, in spite of many attempts to accomplish its removal, it has since remained.

VARIETY AND EXTENT OF PRODUCTIONS

The vast increase in the population of the new state, produced by the gold fever, made necessary the production of staples for its support. The settlement of New Helvetia had already demonstrated the productive value of the soil and climate of Sacramento County. Hence, naturally, the earliest attempts at agriculture, viticulture, and horticulture were there to be found. The county of Sacramento has an area of about the size of Rhode Island, and contains 640,000 acres of land. It occupies an almost central position in the great Sacramento Valley, and lying, as it does, midway between the high Sierras on the north and east, and the lower lands of the south and west, it possesses peculiar advantages of soil and climate, and throughout the entire year enjoys an evenness of temperature which not only adapts it to a wide variety of productions, but makes it very desirable as a place of abode. The lower lands along the Sacramento and American Rivers are extremely fertile, and are employed in the extensive culture of vegetables, with which the great markets of San Francisco, Oakland, and other cities are supplied. There are about 80,000 acres in this country devoted to that industry alone. The higher lands, which, during the earlier history of the county, were employed in the production of cereals, are being rapidly covered with orchards and vineyards, from which a large proportion of the fruit and vine product of the state of California goes out yearly into the markets of the world. The hop industry has also reached large proportions in Sacramento County, and, in fact, there is hardly a form of vegetable product which the temperate zone contributes to the sustenance of the race which does not find a home in this favored and fertile section of the state.

ITS GREAT ENTERPRISES

The fact that Sacramento became so early the center of population and of industry gave it a peculiar advantage in the quality of its people. This has been evidenced by the number of enterprises which have their origin there, and by the kind of men who have made these enterprises successful. A good illustration of this statement is to be found in the great thoroughbred breeding farm of J. B. Haggin, known as El Rancho Del Paso, from which has been produced that output of racing stock which has gained for its owner a world-wide fame. The most notable, however, of the great enterprises which have found their origin in

A FRUIT-PACKING SHED, SACRAMENTO RIVER

Sacramento, is that of the construction of the Central Pacific Railroad, which found in Sacramento men of sufficient genius and energy for its completion, and also for the conception and promotion of the great Pacific Railroad System of the present day.

THE RAILROAD BUILDERS

In the year 1861 four Sacramento merchants, whose names were Leland Stanford, Chas. Crocker, C. P. Huntington, and Mark Hopkins, became impressed with the idea that the time was ripe and the country ready for a great transcontinental railroad. They proceeded at once to invest their combined fortunes and to expend their utmost energies to make the project a success. Within the next eight years they built the Central Pacific Railroad, which has since expanded into what is now known as the Pacific Railroad System, embracing thousands of miles of railways, carrying millions of tons of traffic annually, and producing a vast revenue every year. By the inception and completion of this great project, the city and county of Sacramento were benefited to a degree beyond estimation in the opportunity afforded to bring its increasing quantity of annual productions to the markets of the world.

THE CROCKER ART GALLERY

The city of Sacramento has realized an especial blessing out of the building of the Pacific railroads. One of the chief promoters of the enterprise was Judge E. B. Crocker, who became wealthy out of his investments in railroads, and whose widow has presented Sacramento with the famous and beautiful art gallery which bears her husband's name. The gift of this splendid benefaction was the earliest tribute paid by wealth to art upon the Pacific Coast, and its magnificent gallery and school of design have largely contributed to the development of the artistic impulses and culture of the people of California.

The Crocker Art Gallery contains a collection of pictures which it would be difficult to find surpassed in excellence elsewhere upon this side of the Atlantic. There are to be found choice illustrations of the art of Murillo, Tinioretto, Leonardo, Bernardino, Coreggio, and Van Dyke. There, too, are to be seen the best pictures of such Californian artists as Chas. Nahl and Thomas Hill. There are also paintings, possessing the merit of historical value, of the most eminent of California's pioneers.

FIG TREE, SACREMANTO COUNTY

OLIVE TREE IN CAPITAL PARK

IT SEEMS peculiarly appropriate that the place of honor in this leading art gallery of the west should be given to the picture which speaks of the most sublime scenic spot in the western wonderland. Thomas Hill's "Yosemite Valley" is the canvas to which reference is made. It is a view from "Artists' Point" and faithfully represents the magnificence of the valley. The distant mountains are enveloped in a haze, though they loom up grandly, their flat crests seeming to touch the clouds which lower upon the landscape. The green of the foreground is dotted by an Indian camp, resting in the shade of tall pines. A writer has said of this work: "Before a picture like Hill's 'Yosemite,' portraying scenery of such marvelous and solemn grandeur, we fall into silent, awe-struck, wondering admiration. Truly, 'its beauty needs not the painted flourish of your praise.'"

CLASS AT SCHOOL OF DESIGN, CROCKER ART GALLERY

The art gallery is the pride of Sacramento, and to it every visitor is directed as the choicest possession which the capital city boasts.

The fact that Sacramento is the capital of the state has contributed greatly to make it a desirable place of residence for people of wealth and culture. This has been true especially in later years, since improvements in city buildings and civic comforts, in the form of well-graded streets, extensive electric railways, and excellent lighting, water, and sewerage systems, have made the city a most healthful and delightful place of abode.

NOTE.—We are indebted to the *Sacramento Bee* Souvenir for matter of the capital county; and for a complete history, beautifully illustrated, of the county, we refer the reader to that Souvenir.

MRS. MARGARET E. CROCKER

SUTTER'S FORT

Where glide the silent waters of the Sacramento's flowing
Between her sedgy tule banks and fields of green things growing,
Where the drowsy valley breezes through the bursting buds are blowing,
There stands the silent guardian of the infant Golden West.

C. M. SNOW, Oakland, Cal.

A century with wondrous changes fraught,
Its record on Time's snowy page has traced,
Since the brave men who for God's honor wrought,
First reared the holy cross upon this waste,

And to the untaught children of the wild
God's law of love in fervid words proclaimed,
While all the vales in summer beauty smiled,
And these great hills like golden censors flamed.

And we who stand where past and present meet,
Where history's sun and shadow softly blend,
Follow the Mission's story, sad and sweet,
Its toil, its glory, and its mournful end.

Here on the spot where in lone grandeur towers
The shrine they builded in the long ago,
'Mid the deep calm of fair September hours,
We bid glad strains of loving homage flow.

Marcella A. Fitzgerald.

SUTTER'S FORT, RESTORED 1894

Sacramento Valley

Founded by General Sutter, June, 1839

Mrs. H. Miller
Mrs. D. Graebe
Mrs. M. Cosgrove
Mrs. I. McKay
Miss T. Wesson
Mrs. L. M. Condy
Miss L. Rice

PRINCESS PARLOR, N. D. C. W.

MISS GERTRUDE SURYHNE
Piedmont Parlor

MRS. EMMA MUNSON
Piedmont Parlor

MRS. ALBERT VANDER NAILLEN
San Francisco

MASTER ABNER STOWE WIESTER
San Francisco

W. E. DARGIE, JR.
Oakland

LEWIS E. AUBURY
Los Angeles

ALANA FREDRIKA TENNANT

MAUD CURNOW

ARLINE BAIRD DONALDSON

MRS. W. FRANK PIERCE.

Grand Worthy Matron of the Order, the Eastern Star of California.

MRS. PIERCE is a brilliant exponent of those divine ministrations as taught in that grand branch of Masonry, the Eastern Star, and which embraces the ideal hopes of humanity. Gifted with a tender, quick sympathy, combined with rare executive ability, eminently fits her for leadership. To Mrs. Pierce's wise and tactful management was due the magnificent success of the Masonic Fair, which realized the munificent sum of fifty thousand dollars for the equipment of the Home of Widows and Orphans of Masons at Decoto, Alameda County. As the head of the order in California, her life is diligent in beneficent action, and under her guidance the order has enlarged and broadened its usefulness. She is an easy and fluent impromptu speaker; in fact, in all noble relations of life is an inspiration and a prophecy. In silent, gentle deeds and manifold ways she is teaching the highest ideals to humanity, and weaving in the practical regions of life, only roseate hues of promise, with the golden threads of peace and love and hope and charity.

HOME FOR ORPHANS AND WIDOWS OF MASONS

DECOTO, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CAL.

DIRECTORS:

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E. PEABODY.
EDWARD WHIPPLE.
WM. JOHNSTON.
JUDGE CARROLL COOK.
W. FRANK PIERCE, Vice-President.
DR. VORSANGER.
W. J. LANDERS.
DR. THOS. FLINT, SR.

MISS M. E. PHILLIPS

MISS M. E. PHILLIPS is a representative woman, and one of the first educators of the west. Being embued with the spirit of enterprise, as well as with a deep conviction that the only true educational system was that which developed the individuality and originality, she opened a school of her own. As the field for women broadened and girls were in demand as stenographers and typewriters, Miss Phillips decided to devote her entire attention to those studies, so she established the Munson School of Stenography, now so pleasantly located in the Y. M. C. A. Building, San Francisco.

It was her aim and object not only to found her school upon the broad and substantial basis of thoroughness, but that its moral and social influence might be felt as well in making of its pupils honest, intelligent, industrious, independent, self-supporting men and women. The hundreds of positions filled by her pupils all over California is the highest evidence of her thoroughness as a teacher, and the noble effect of her lofty precepts and example in character building.

MRS. STURTEVANT-PEET

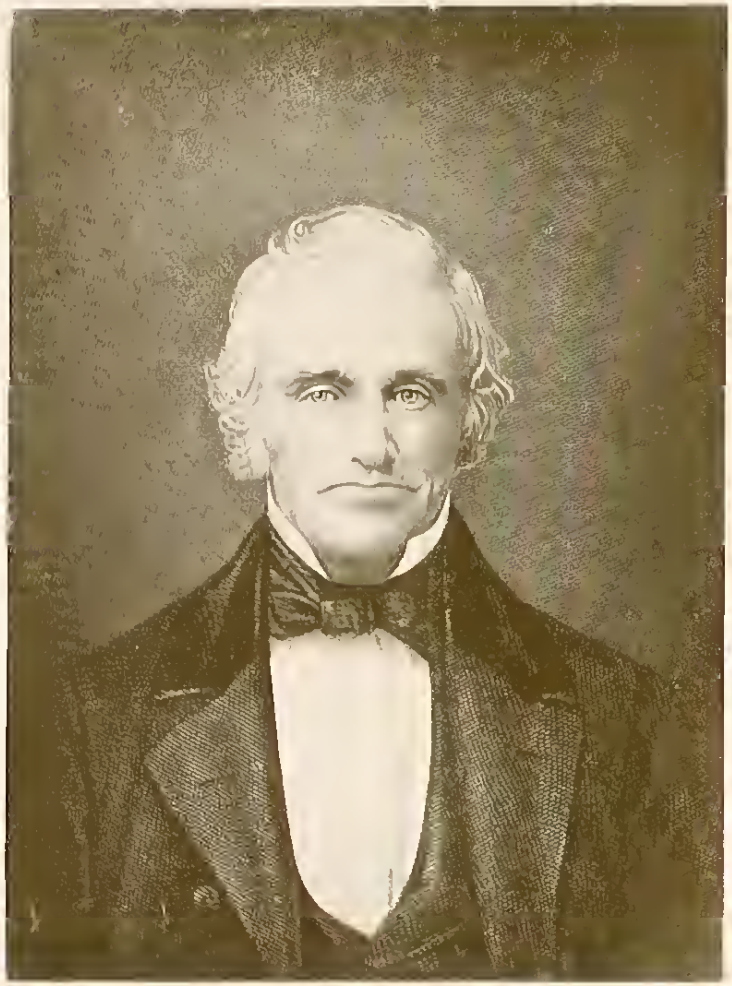
President W. C. T. U.

MRS. STURTEVANT-PEET comes of "sturdy New England stock," and represents a race whose beauty, strength, and character are the contributions of the many peoples whose blood enters into that composite and typical "stock," and at this date is pure American. Mrs. Peet early in life came in touch with a brilliant coterie of reformers, and leading men and women of the day, associates and friends of her father. Prominent among them was Wendell Phillips, whose eloquent and earnest life made a deep impression on the enthusiastic nature of Mrs. Peet, and which no doubt has been a potent factor in this brilliant woman's career of usefulness. Having watched with keenest interest the growth and development of the temperance movement, her mind was ripe for its activities, and she was made the corresponding secretary of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Vermont, holding the office four years, a term marked by most advanced and progressive work. She came to California in 1881. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of this state at once recognized her ability and talents, and made her their superintendent of the Department of Legislation, to which the legal and judicial mind she inherits, peculiarly adapts itself. She was president of the Alameda County Woman's Christian Temperance Union six years. During her administration it became the banner county union of the United States. She has now been eight years president of the State Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and brings to that position the mentality of a statesman, the spiritual prescience of a seer, and the charming tact of a gracious womanhood, investing all her efforts with the clear conception of principle and method, that make her an able and safe leader.

MRS. EYSTER is a native of Frederick City, Md. From her maternal Huguenot ancestry she has inherited an effervescent graciousness and spontaneity that produce a charming personality. From her paternal Anglo-Saxon ancestry comes that heroic, sturdy, persevering, dominating strength of mind that became such a worthy soil for the gentler French attributes. Mrs. Eyster is endowed with a remarkable mental poise possessed by few men and fewer women. It was her rare good-fortune to number among her personal friends those gifted poet souls—Longfellow, Whittier, and Holmes. Her first literary venture, entitled "Ego and Madge," was read in manuscript by Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, and complimented by him for its fresh charm and rare power of expression. "Sunny Homes, or the Child Life of Tom and Mary," "Chincapin Charley," "On the Wing," "Tom Harding and His Friends," are a few of the fascinating stories that have issued from her fertile pen. Her "Colonial Boy" is regarded as a masterpiece of historical fiction, and has been adopted by the public schools of Maryland, Pennsylvania, and California.

MRS. NELLIE BLESSING EYSTER

FIVE GENERATIONS OF THE HISTORIC MURPHY FAMILY



MARTIN MURPHY, SR.

MARTIN MURPHY, JR.

NO sketch of California would be complete without a brief mention of the Murphy family, who for five generations have resided in that garden spot of the world, Santa Clara County, where their honesty, generosity, and nobility of character are appreciated by legions of friends.

The gentle, loving patriarch of this family, Martin Murphy, Sr., was

HON. BERNARD D. MURPHY
Bank Commissioner

born in Ireland, where he grew to manhood's estate. With his wife and family he emigrated to lower Canada. Tarrying there but a few short years, he again emigrated to Missouri. While a resident of this state his beloved wife sickened and died.

Father Hooker, a Catholic priest, whose knowledge of medicine had alleviated the sufferings of the Missouri colony, gave glowing descriptions of California, into which country his labors among the Indians had called him. His graphic stories of fertility of the soil surrounding the Catholic missions, the salubrity of the climate, led Mr. Murphy to seek a new home by the "sundown sea of the Pacific." With his family and neighbors, he left Council Bluffs, May, 1843, and spent the following winter in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, and did not reach Sutter's Fort until the fall of 1844. It was during this compulsory sojourn in the mountains that the Murphy party named the Truckee Lake (now called Donner), in honor of their faithful Indian guide. The next year found the family located in Santa Clara Valley.

Mr. Murphy was a man of broad charity and of a loving, gentle disposition, and his demise was mourned by a large circle of friends. Martin Murphy, Jr., with his family, accompanied his father across the plains and settled near Mountain View, Santa Clara County.

Many and remarkable were the gatherings at this hospitable home, and festival scenes beneath those kingly oaks "that grew from strength

MRS. BERNARD D. MURPHY

to strength for centuries." The same sturdy manhood, nobleness of character, and kindliness of spirit which marked Martin Murphy, Sr., as a superior among men, were manifest in a high degree in Martin Murphy, Jr. He, too, with his sainted companion, have gone to their celestial fatherland, loved and mourned by a host of friends.

Hon. Bernard D. Murphy, bank commissioner, son of Martin Murphy, Jr., resides at the old homestead, around which such a wealth

MRS. MORGAN HILL, Nee DIANA MURPHY
A Fair Daughter of the Garden City of California

The Daughter of Mrs. and Daniel Murphy, San Jose,
and Great-granddaughter of Martin Murphy, Sr.

GEN. P. F. MURPHY

of sentiment and sacred memory linger. The Murphy estate is composed of some five thousand acres, which spreads over the Garden Valley of California like a "calm earth goddess crowned with fruit and vine," in the very shadow of the classic halls of the great Stanford University.

Mr. Murphy has held many positions of trust, and wrought great uses for this young Empire of the West, being closely identified with the state's development. He inherits from his father those sterling qualities which have characterized, through life, his public career and business methods, and from his saintly mother the tender and refined elements that are revealed in noble and in gentle deeds.

General P. F. Murphy, the eldest son of Martin Murphy Jr., resides on the far-famed Marguerite Rancho, n San Luis Obispo County, one of the most beautiful spots in all California. General Murphy has been a prominent figure in the history of the state for a quarter of a century. He has represented his county in the state Senate and held other positions of trust and honor. Genial, generous, and whole-souled, he holds a warm place in the hearts of all Californians.

Martin Murphy, who represents the fourth generation of the honored family, is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Murphy, of San Jose. A young man of honor and ability, and gives promise of a bright and useful career, combining all the merit, strength of character, and moral worth of his noble ancestry.

MARTIN MURPHY

H. WARD WRIGHT, JR.

SARAH VINCENT WRIGHT

Mrs. Bernard Murphy is a fitting companion for her distinguished husband. A noble, gentle-bred woman whose charities are manifold. A nature bubbling over with kindness, finding expression in generous deeds "which penetrate and purify the world."

MURIEL G. WRIGHT

The three children represent the fifth generation of the Murphy family. They are the children of Mr and Mrs. H. Ward Wright, San Jose, and grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard D. Murphy.

THE ANGELUS

HEARD AT THE MISSION DOLORES 1868

By BRET HARTE

BELLS of the Past, whose long-forgotten music
Still the wide expanse,
Tinging the sober twilight of the Present
With color of romance!

I hear your call, and see the sun descending
On rock and wave and sand,
As down the coast the Mission voices blending,
Girdle the heathen land.

Within the circle of your incantation
No blight nor mildew falls,
Nor fierce unrest, nor lust, nor low ambition
Passes those airy walls.

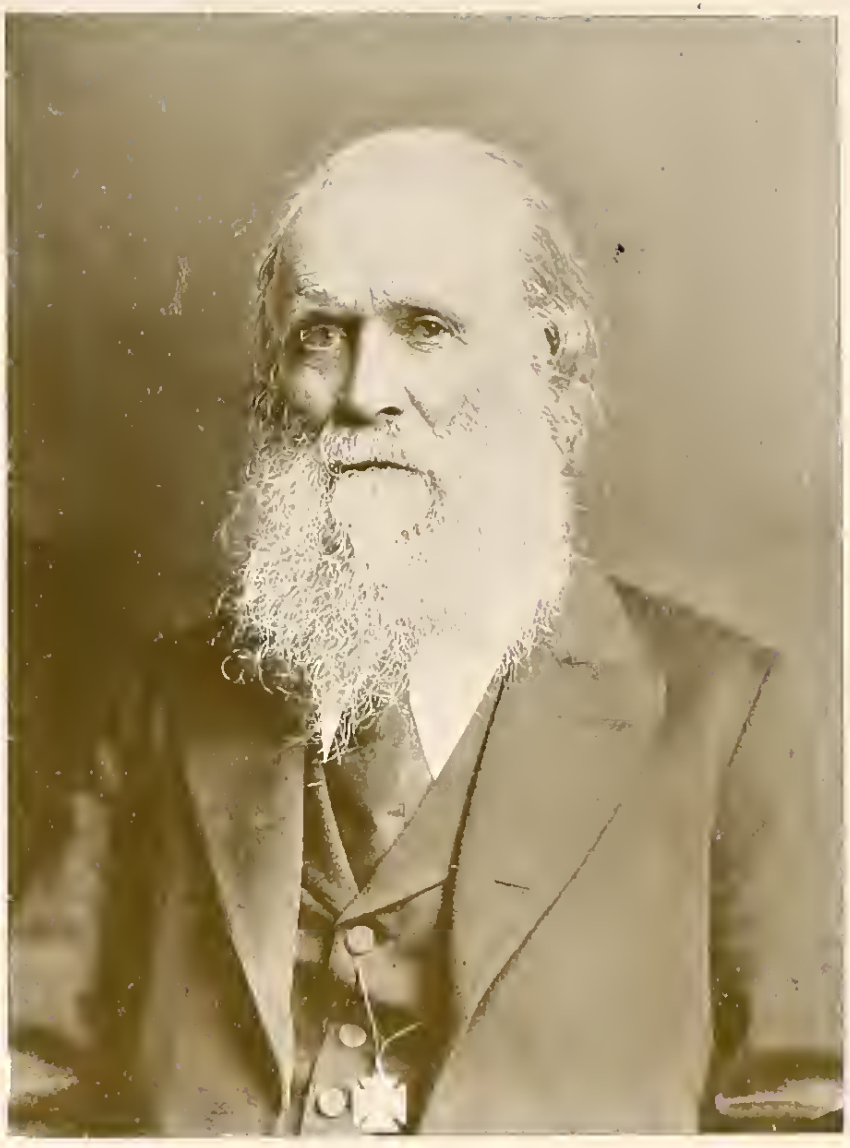
Borne on the swell of your long wave receding,
I touch the father past,—
I see the dying glow of Spanish glory,
The sunset dream and last!

Before me rise the dome-shaped Mission towers,
The White Presidio,
The swart commander in his leathern jerkin,
The priest in stole of snow.

Once more I see Portola's cross uplifting
Above the setting sun;
And past the headland, northward slowly drifting,
The freighted galleon.

O solemn bells! whose consecrated masses
Recall the faith of old,—
O tinkling bells! that lulled the twilight music,
The spiritual fold!

Your voices break and falter in the darkness,—
Break, falter, and are still!
And veiled and mystic, like the Host descending,
The sun sinks from the hill.



WARREN BAXTER EWER

WARREN BAXTER EWER

ONE of the oldest and certainly one of the most deservedly honored journalists of to-day is Warren Baxter Ewer, of San Francisco, who has, for fifty-four years, occupied the editorial chair. Since November, 1862, he has been connected with the *Mining and Scientific Press*, as editor and proprietor, and in 1870, in conjunction with Mr. A. T. Dewey, of San Francisco, established the *Pacific Rural Press*. Each of these two papers have been acknowledged from their start to be the two leading papers in the United States, in their respective fields.

In 1840, at the opening of the Harrison political campaign, he was sole proprietor of a paper, and under the advice of Samuel G. Goodrich, the world's "Peter Parley," he removed to Roxbury, Mass., and entered the political arena as a supporter of Harrison. Through his sagacity, tact, and energy, two men, Henry Wilson, the "Natick Cobbler," afterwards Vice-President of the United States, and John B. Gough, the renowned temperance lecturer, were introduced to the admiring world. In 1849 Mr. Ewer crossed the plains to California in company with other gold-seekers. He established the first paper in Nevada County, and subsequently the *California Mining Journal*, at Grass Valley, the first mining journal in this state. In 1867 he was appointed by the Legislature, commissioner from California to the Paris International Exposition, a rich appointment, on account of business he was obliged to decline, and by Governor Perkins as California's representative at the first Denver Mining Exposition, which commission he fulfilled. He was a charter member of the Bohemian Club; is a Knight Templar of the Masonic Fraternity, a member of the Native Sons of Vermont and of the California Pioneer Association. He is a wonderfully well-preserved man, his habits having been strictly temperate, and many men twenty-five years his junior might envy him his clear intellect, his excellent health, and his genial social qualities. He now passes his time at Piedmont in retirement from the cares of the business world, but in keen enjoyment of agricultural and literary pursuits, beloved and respected by a large circle of friends.

THE San Francisco *Bulletin* is the oldest of the great dailies of the Coast. Its first issuance was in 1855, a troublous time; political dissension was rife and lawlessness reigned. The earnest voice, the aggressive, fearless policy, of this journal in those crucial days, for law and order, completely turned the tide of affairs. It marked an epoch in the history of the young west. It threw the rays of its genius over the existing chaotic conditions and rendered transcendent service to the state in shaping the destiny and moulding the thought for its future greatness. But in the doing its first editor, brave James King of William, laid down his life. In 1856 the paper passed into the hands of Messrs. Fitch, Pickering and Simonton, a noble constellation of journalists, and was conducted by them for nearly forty years. During this long period the *Bulletin* has been a mighty factor in the progress of the state. George K. Fitch, the editor, belongs to the old school of journalism. Mr. Fitch has dealt with all important questions and vital issues to the state, and has always stood for right and justice, and never feared to attack a wrong. He retired from editorial work in 1895, when he sold his interests in both the *Bulletin* and *Call*. He is the only surviving member of that distinguished trio of journalists. Mr. R. A. Crothers, who purchased the *Bulletin*, is a man of high attainments, large journalistic experience, and with pronounced convictions. The paper, under his able management, has gone steadily on, true to the high principles which descended to it from its early days. In harmony with the spirit of the times, it has rushed to the fore and been prominent in all important events, increasing its business enormously, having been enlarged in all its departments and its plant greatly increased. The victories it has achieved for right over wrong, and the moral force which has ever given it impulse, make the *Bulletin's* influence and power unequaled in California journalism. "For 'tis the eternal law" that foremost in right shall be first in might.

GEORGE ALFRED GOHEN
Editor "Report"

R. A. CROTHERS
Editor "Bulletin"

The Call, the oldest of the morning dailies of San Francisco, was founded 1856, and in 1862 it passed under the control of Messrs. Fitch, Pickering and Simonton until 1895. It made a most honorable record for clean journalism, and was one of the great factors in molding public opinion during the long period under the Fitch–Pickering régime. Its present proprietor is J. D. Spreckels,

a man with millions, which does not prove, however, that a great and powerful newspaper can be successfully edited by a money chest.

Mr. Hearst's paper, the *Examiner*, is an example of what great wealth and journalistic genius combined may accomplish. The *Examiner* became the property of W. R. Hearst in 1887. Within a week he issued an eight-page form, the first daily published, of that size and form, in California. From the hour he took control the journal has moved on, as if by magic, from one brilliant journalistic achievement to another, becoming in the fullest and broadest sense an active force in the social and political evolution of the state. Mr. Hearst is a native of the Golden West, the land he loves so well, the institutions of which he labors for so zealously. The *Examiner* is a constant menace to the evil-doer, the friend of the oppressed, and its influence is stupendous. It makes and unmakes men whose names are enrolled on the world's doings, and is the epitome of journalistic enterprise and daring.

The *Chronicle* was started in 1865. It first appeared as the *Dramatic Chronicle*, a little sheet devoted to the drama and kindred subjects. That it has grown to such magnificent proportions is proof of the indomitable energy of its founders, the De Young brothers. Charles, the elder, was a man of great perseverance, ability and determination, and from a small beginning soon made his impress on affairs of greater moment. Since his death, M. H. De Young has been sole arbitrator of its course and policy. It is to-day a powerful and influential journal, marked for the high order of ability represented in all its departments. It is devoted to the highest progress and development of the state.

Prominent among the San Francisco dailies for its enterprise and independent policy is the *Evening Post*, published by J. O'Hara Cosgrave and Hugh Hume. A significant feature of this paper is its fine illustrative work. Messrs. Hume and Cosgrave although yet young men, are trained and experienced journalists, and under their skillful management the *Post* has grown constantly in favor and influence.

The Sacramento *Bee* is the leading daily of Central California. James McClatchy, the founder, was of the stalwart school and grand in his sincerity and earnestness. Heroic is his conception of truth and the application of it to public affairs. His patriotism and keen perception of men and situations saved California to the Union in those dark days when the nation was in the throes of dissolution. The same patriotic spirit which marked the course of the *Bee* then is still manifest. The sons, and successors, are true and loyal to California, their native state, and are in touch with all that adds to its prosperity.

THE *Evening Tribune*, Oakland, the leading daily of the "Athens of the Pacific," is an old established journal and a potent factor in the progress and prosperity of the community over which it wields a wide political influence. W. E. Dargie, the founder and present proprietor, endowed with tireless energy, is ever diligent on all lines in building for a fairer and greater California. Mr. Dargie has twice represented his county in the state Senate, and was appointed Postmaster by President Arthur. Mr. Dargie is yet a young man, just in the flower of his manhood, with heart of gold, from which a perpetual spring of helpfulness flows, warming into human action all the better elements of life.

James H. Barry, the editor and proprietor of the *Star*, published in San Francisco, is one of the most fearless editors of California. From the first the *Star* took first rank among the journals of the West, which had to do with the burning questions which affect the welfare of nations. Mr. Barry is known throughout the state for his honesty of purpose, for his terrible earnestness in opposing wrong and oppression, unmasking hypocrisy, for his brave championship for better government, for purer political life, for that priceless manhood that cannot be tempted, bribed, or bought. As a natural consequence the *Star* is a tremendous influence in the affairs of state.

GEORGE K. FITCH
The Veteran Journalist

J. J. OWEN
Founder of San Jose Mercury

The daily *Mercury*, San Jose, is one of the oldest and most influential papers of the interior.

JAS. H. BARRY
Editor San Francisco Star

It was founded nearly forty years ago by J. J. Owen, whose brilliant journalistic ability soon made it a power for good. Under his editorship it passed through many a hard-fought battle, and was always prominently in evidence, for the editor was marvelously gifted in putting "chilled steel spurs on his mother tongue," that pierced and burned. On Mr. Owen's retirement, Chas. M. Shortridge purchased the paper and conducted it on the same high moral plane for fifteen years. It is now published by an incorporated company, and is still one of the ablest conducted papers of the state, and its influence is widely felt in all departments of governmental affairs.

F. C. SIEBE
San Francisco
A Pioneer Prominent in Business and Political Circles

W. E. DARGIE
The Well-Known Journalist and Proprietor Evening Tribune, Oakland.

ALICE GATES

San Francisco

GERTRUDE GATES

San Francisco

CHAS. EDWIN MARKHAM

A PRAYER

TEACH me, Father, how to go
Softly as the grasses grow;
Hush my soul to meet the shock
Of the wide world as a rock;
But my spirit, prompt with power,
Make as simple as a flower.

Let the dry heart fill its cup,
Like a poppy looking up;
Let life lightly wear her crown,
Like a poppy looking down
When its heart is filled with dew,
And its life begins anew.

Teach me, Father, how to be
Kind and patient as a tree.
Joyfully the crickets croon
Under shady oak at noon;
Beetle on his mission bent,
Tarries in that cooling tent.

Let me also cheer a spot,
Hidden field or garden grot—
Place where passing souls can rest
On their way and be their best.

CHAS. EDWIN MARKHAM.

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Mrs. Kate B. Cothran,
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Mrs. J. J. Owens,
Editor and Publisher.

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